THE Military Panorama, OR OFFICER'S COMPANION FOR *March* 1813.

EMBELLISHMENTS.

Portrait of Lieutenant-General the Earl of Uxbridge.
Plan of the Battle of Coruña.

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NOTES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

WE have endeavoured, in this number and our Supplement, to find room for most of the favours of our Correspondents: those which are not inserted will appear in the beginning of the Second Volume.

The Supplement, which is published to accompany this number, concludes the First Volume of the Military Panorama: in it will be found tables of the Home and Foreign Staff, a variety of Military Information, interesting correspondence, Courts-Martial, and the Gazettes brought down nearly to the present time. On an examination it will be perceived, that by a small yet clear type we have contrived to publish every Military Dispatch, Promotion, Exchange, &c. in the army that has appeared since the commencement of this Work; and that department of our labours being so particularly attended to, will render the Military Panorama valuable to all Officers, as, excepting the Weekly Gazettes, which are too expensive for the generality of Military Men, there is no other publication that contains a correct statement of those matters.

In reply to our Correspondents, Captain B. N. and C. I. who have addressed us on the subject of the Officers of the 85th Regiment, or Bucks Volunteers, requiring our information as to the cause which induced the illustrious Commander-in-Chief to exchange and remove the Officers of that corps to other Regiments; after referring them to the Proceedings of a General Court-Martial, held at Hythe on the 19th of August, 1812, and continued by adjournment to the 3d of Sept. following, for the trial of Brevet Lieut.-Col. Eneas M'Intosh, which will be found inserted in our Supplement, and to the Gazette of Tuesday the 2d inst. in which it will be found that one Lieut.-Colonel, two Majors, seven Captains, nine Lieutenants, and five Ensigns have been exchanged or removed from the 85th to other Regiments; and one Captain, Meredith, discharged the service—one Captain, Hylton, cashiered—and one Ensign, Busteed, promoted—we have only to state that the dissensions which have long been prevalent in that corps, and its disorganized state, rendered it absolutely necessary to resort to the strong measures which His Royal Highness adopted. It was apparent that a party spirit existed amongst the Officers of the 85th regiment in a degree highly detrimental to the good of His Majesty's service, and we sincerely trust that no future occasion will ever arise in the British Army, for the Commander-in-Chief to make a similar example.

The following is an extract of His Royal Highness the Duke of York's letter, dated the 22d of January last, and addressed to Lieut.-General the Earl of Rosslyn, announcing the determination to separate the Officers of the 85th Regt. generally:—

"In communicating this decision, I have received the Prince Regent's commands to desire that your Lordship will, at the same time, explain to the Officers, that it has been adopted as a general measure of expediency, and not intended as an imputation against any individual; and that your Lordship will assure Brevet Lieut.-Col. M'Intosh and Major Mein, in particular, that the measure does not lessen the feeling of approbation under which their general services are appreciated, and that due consideration is given to the very honourable terms by which the Courts-Martial have expressed their acquittals of the charges preferred against Lieut.-Col. M'Intosh.

I am, &c. &c.

(Signed) FREDERICK, *Com.-in-Chief.*

An interesting Narrative of the Campaigns in Russia will be given in our April number.

ORCHARD-STREET, PORTMAN-SQUARE,
February 11, 1813.

Lieut. Gen.l the Earl of Uxbridge.

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THE

Military Panorama,

OR

OFFICER's COMPANION FOR MARCH 1813.

MILITARY BIOGRAPHY.

LIEUTENANT-GENERAL THE EARL OF UXBRIDGE.

Peril suo contrasio.

THE war in the Peninsula has afforded to British Officers so many opportunities of acquiring distinction, that it is difficult to select those for the early biographical notices of the Military Panorama, who are most entitled to be cited as examples to future heroes; yet the gallant achievements of Lord Paget, now Earl of Uxbridge, and his acknowledged merit as a Cavalry Officer, claim not only the admiration and gratitude of his country, but enable us, without appearing invidious, to pay that homage to his military talents which his lordship has so justly merited.

Lord Uxbridge, eldest son of the late Earl, was born the 17th May, 1768, and received the first rudiments of his education at Westminster, from whence he was removed to Christ-Church, Oxford. At the beginning of the Revolutionary War, in 1793, Lord Paget, disdaining inglorious repose, and anxious to embrace a military life, raised the 80th Regiment of Foot, or Staffordshire Volunteers, a fine body of young men, principally on the estates of his noble father. On 600 men being raised, Lord Paget was presented with a Lieutenant-Colonelcy in the army; and on 400 more being added, his Lordship was offered a Colonelcy, which he refused on the grounds of his not having then been on foreign service. At this period the excellent regulations, since framed by the present illustrious Commander-in-Chief, were not in force, and Lord Paget's nomination to the permanent rank of Field-Officer militated against

no existing rule of promotion. Three months after the letter of service, Lord Paget, with his regiment, embarked for Guernsey, and from thence, in 1794, joined His Royal Highness the Duke of York in Flanders,—and in that retreat his Lordship, being senior Field-Officer, was entrusted with the command of Lord Cathcart's brigade, the latter gallant Officer having a separate corps, to which his attention was necessarily directed.

Lord Paget, who had been removed from the 80th to the command of the 7th regt. of Light Dragoons, accompanied His Royal Highness the Duke of York in the expedition to Holland; and in the general attack made on the 2d of October, 1799, his Lordship was attached to the division under the command of the Russian General de Hermaun, and posted on the sand hills, where he had an opportunity of contributing materially to the brilliant victory that day obtained by British troops, under circumstances of the most discouraging nature. Late in the evening of that day, the enemy's cavalry having been defeated in an attempt which they made upon the British horse artillery, were charged by the cavalry under Lord Paget, and driven, with considerable loss, nearly to Egmont-op-Zee*. In the retreat of that army, Lord Paget, with his cavalry, protected the rear,—and some skirmishing having taken place, whereby several pieces of cannon fell into the hands of the enemy, his Lordship, with one squadron, made a gallant attack upon the force of General Simon, amounting to above six times that of his Lordship's, totally repulsed them, obtained back the British, and with them several pieces of the enemy's cannon.

After the return of the army from Holland, Lord Paget devoted himself with the greatest assiduity to the discharge of his regimental duties, and, by his unremitting attention, the 7th Light Dragoons has become one of the first regiments of cavalry in the British service.

Lieutenant-General Lord Paget, with two brigades † of cavalry, consisting of the 7th, 10th, 15th, and 18th regiments of Hussars, followed the division, sent under the command of Sir David Baird, to co-operate with Sir John Moore in Spain. Lord Paget disembarked his forces at Coruña, amidst the innumerable difficulties

* "Lord Paget distinguished himself by his usual spirit and ability in the command of the cavalry, and his Lordship's exertions are deserving of every praise."

Vide Gazette.

† Lord Paget's two brigades of cavalry were commanded by the gallant and distinguished officer Major-General the Honorable Charles Stewart, and by Major-General Slade,—his Lordship superintending the movements of both.

opposed to his Lordship from the want of forage, the apathy of the people of Spain, and the tardy supplies they afforded, very different from what either the men or horses had been accustomed to, and proceeded in the route Sir David Baird's division was directed to take.

On the 10th of December Lord Paget arrived at Zamora, and, after a toilsome march, the troops under his command being exposed to numerous privations and distresses, but which were very considerably alleviated through the attention bestowed by his Lordship to their comfort, and to his anxiety in procuring forage and accommodation for their horses, Lord Paget was enabled to bring into the field a well-equipped body of cavalry:—and on the 24th of November his Lordship's division effected a junction with the army of Sir John Moore. At this period the critical state of affairs, occasioned principally by the luke-warm conduct of the Spaniards, the ridiculous confidence many of them entertained in their own exertions to resist any material attacks of the enemy, and moreover by the too sanguine and unwarranted expectations of the people of England,—who, deceived by false reports, and auguring even impossibilities from the supposed ability of the Spaniards to assail with vigour the armies of the French Ruler, and clear their country of these destroying Vandals, had determined the British Commander to fall back upon Portugal. Circumstances afterwards caused this movement to be suspended, and a junction was resolved upon with the division under Sir David Baird, which was happily effected on the 20th of December.

Lieutenant-General Lord Paget was stationed with his division of cavalry twelve miles from Sahagun, and at the latter place a body of the enemy's horse, amounting to 700, had been posted, which his Lordship proposed, by a rapid movement, to cut off from the main body of the French army,—and accordingly, at two o'clock on the morning of the 21st, Major-General Slade was dispatched by a different route than that his Lordship proposed pursuing, with the 10th Light Dragoons, whilst Lord Paget, with the 15th regiment of Dragoons, moved with great celerity in a contrary direction,—reached Sahagun, and surprised a picquet of the enemy; unfortunately some men escaped and gave the alarm, which afforded the French an opportunity of forming in an advantageous position on the outskirts of the town. The strength of the post was particularly favourable from a hollow which opposed any regu-

lar charge of the British cavalry, and it was, therefore, necessary to manœuvre so as to gain the advantages of ground for his intended operations. Here the abilities of Lord Paget were exercised with effect; and, having succeeded in improving his position, a charge was made upon the enemy drawn up in line. The rapidity with which the British cavalry rushed on to the attack could not be withstood by the French; their line was immediately broken, and their whole force dispersed with considerable slaughter; two Lieutenant-Colonels, and upwards of one hundred and ninety* men, made prisoners, were the fruits of this bold, yet well-planned operation:—the loss of the British amounted to eight men killed and twenty wounded.

In the disastrous retreat of Sir John Moore, Lord Paget, with his cavalry, brought up the rear, and the ardour of his Lordship frequently exposed him to imminent danger. Skirmishes daily took place, and it may be fairly observed, that the masterly dispositions of his Lordship, and the alacrity he at all times evinced, enabled the British troops to reach Coruña with a loss comparatively trifling, when all circumstances are taken into consideration. At Majorga a well-directed attack was executed on a considerable force of the enemy, by the 10th Hussars, under Colonel Leigh, in which the British were successful, and one hundred of the French made prisoners. At Benevente, on the 29th of December, Lord Paget's division was attacked in the morning by the Chasseurs of Buonaparte's Imperial Guard; the picquets which were along the Esla river having been driven in, his Lordship reinforced them with the inlying picquets, amounting to two hundred and fifty men; these, under the orders of Lieutenant-Colonels Otway, of the 18th, and Quintin of the 10th Hussars, with a part of the German Hussars, gallantly kept in check six squadrons of the Imperial Guards; Lord Paget, having arrived on the spot, found them engaged in a very sharp skirmish,—he immediately sent for the 10th Hussars, and gave orders to Major-General the Honorable Charles Stewart to attack with the picquets the instant he had formed the 10th Hussars in a second line. This attack was conducted with so much gallantry that the Imperial Guards were overthrown with the

* Lord Paget, in his dispatches on this affair, stated the number of prisoners at one hundred and fifty,—but his Lordship having wrote that letter almost immediately after the defeat of the enemy, upwards of 40 more prisoners who were brought in by their pursuers, were not included.

loss of General Le Febvre, several officers, and 100 men who were made prisoners, and many killed, wounded, and drowned.—On the 31st Lord Paget reached Carçabalos, and advanced to Villa Franca, where His Lordship arrived on the 3d of January, and continued moving on gradually to Coruña, protecting the British retreating columns, and frequently exposed to a destructive fire from the enemy's advanced parties.

By a continued series of bold operations, Lord Paget acquired for the British cavalry the high character they held during the rest of that campaign; and the very able manner in which the retreat of Sir John Moore was protected throughout, by the Hussar division, obtained the approbation of that lamented Commander, and will ever continue a theme for admiration and example to the rest of the army.—In taking leave of His Lordship, we cannot avoid expressing our earnest hopes that this distinguished officer may, ere long, be afforded an opportunity of acquiring fresh laurels in the service of his country.

MAJOR-GENERAL LE MARCHANT.

"The benefits derived to an army from the example of a distinguished officer do not terminate at his death; his virtues live in the recollection of his associates, and his fame remains the strongest incentive to great and glorious actions."—*Extract from General Orders dated Horse-Guards*, 1*st Feb.* 1809.

"The glitt'ring pageant lasts but for a day,
And gorgeous sculptures fall, in time's decay:—
In vain, Le Marchant, we the trophy raise,
Or grave yon marble to exalt thy praise!
Virtues like thine shall ne'er ignobly fade,
Nor e'en oblivion taint with envious shade!
Could Valour, Virtue, Fame, or Victory save,
Le Marchant might have scap'd the yawning grave—
In History's page thy name again shall live,
And all the Hero in the tomb survive!"

THE late Major-General Le Marchant, who gallantly fell at the head of his brigade in the battle of Salamanca, was a native of the island of Guernsey. He embraced the military profession early in life, and served principally in the cavalry. He was universally considered an officer of great activity, and strictly attentive to all the duties connected with his station. In the British army, officers hitherto have been seldom furnished with a sufficient field adapted

to the display, or perfection of their military talents; and, in common with many officers of acknowledged tactical skill, the subject of this biographical sketch may be said, in the ordinary military expression, not to have seen much service of an active kind.—General Le Marchant appears to have served his first campaign in the Continental expedition of 1793 and 1794, under the command of His Royal Highness the Duke of York.—It was while employed on this service, as Major of the 16th Light Dragoons, that he witnessed the great advantages to be derived in action from the skilful use of the cavalry sword, long practised by the Hungarian Hussars; and became convinced of the decided superiority of this skill over the awkward and unscientific mode of using the sword by the British cavalry, whether as a weapon of offence or defence.—On his return from the Continent he employed himself with great assiduity and perseverance in improving and reducing into a system, all that his own experience had taught him on this useful and important point, as well as what additional information he was enabled to derive from other sources.—It is to the ability of Major-General Le Marchant that the service owes the clear elucidation of cavalry movements, in a Code which was published at the War-Office in 1796, for the Instruction of Officers, by command of His Majesty; a circumstance which sufficiently stamps the merit and utility of the work.—His public spirit and perseverance were next conspicuous in the share which he had in the framing and institution of the Royal Military College;—a national seminary founded on a plan similar to that of the academy at Woolwich, but more extensively applicable to the education of every rank and description of army officers. It is well known that a military school had long existed in France, which, perhaps, gave origin to the idea of a similar establishment in England; but regulations adapted to the genius of the French, were inapplicable to Britain; and therefore peculiar laws became necessary.—In this great undertaking he is supposed to have availed himself of the friendly observations and experience of officers capable of affording useful information on a point of so much importance.—As a reward for his zeal and exertions, manifested in the foundation of this great national academy, he was raised to be its Lieutenant-Governor, a situation of considerable honor and emolument.—We shall not dwell upon the unwearied assiduity of the deceased, to realize the expectations which had been formed of the infant establishment, of which he continued

Lieutenant-Governor until the time he was appointed to a command in the army under Lord Wellington. It will be sufficient to remark, that they corresponded with the wishes of the most sanguine advocates for the introduction of the system of education which it embraces, and they have been duly appreciated by His Royal Highness the Commander-in-Chief, and by many officers who have had opportunities of witnessing their effects, not only at the College, but by the eminent improvements which distinguish the present Staff, and younger officers of the army, who now possess a general knowledge of their profession, which is not surpassed in any other service in the world.

In October 1805, he was promoted to the rank of a Colonel, and in 1811 to that of a Major-General.—This last promotion, in consequence of an existing regulation, rendered it incompatible for him to retain the situation of Lieutenant-Governor of the Royal Military College. In return for this loss, however, he was appointed to a situation no less honorable, namely, the command of a brigade of cavalry, then on the eve of embarking for service in Portugal, for which country he immediately set out. In a field so extensive, and at a period unexampled in British history, the services of such an officer could not be long unappropriated. Major-General Le Marchant was soon distinguished as an active and enterprising officer; and on several occasions, besides that on which he so gallantly fell, he was honored with the public approbation of the Marquis of Wellington. He had been but a short time in Portugal when he received the afflictive and most unexpected news of the death of Mrs. Le Marchant, whom the General had been obliged to leave far advanced in pregnancy.—The illustrious Commander-in-Chief, with a feeling of great consideration towards a deserving officer, was pleased to recal General Le Marchant to England, to arrange his family affairs, which done, he returned to his station, and, in the bustle and activity of a fatiguing and protracted campaign, involving the most important consequences to European politics, he sought relief from the melancholy occasioned by his domestic loss. Major-General Le Marchant was forty-seven years of age when he terminated his career of honor in the battle of Salamanca, a day which will ever remain the boast of British prowess.—We refrain from attempting to depict the interesting and affecting scene of his glorious end,—the feelings of his eldest son, an ensign in the guards, acting

as his Aide-de-Camp, and charging gallantly by his side, overwhelmed at once, in the midst of the brilliant charge, by the fall of his revered parent, requires a power of description which we confess ourselves unequal to, or to describe the general sympathy, which the event has not failed to excite in the breast of every Englishman.

Mrs. Le Marchant was also a native of Guernsey, and an amiable, accomplished woman.—Three of her brothers are in the army, and are distinguished for their military acquirements, viz. Colonel Carey of the 3d foot guards, Lieutenant-Colonel Carey of the 84th, Deputy-Adjutant-General in Ireland, and the youngest, a Major in the 10th foot, is at present commanding a corps of free Calabrians in Sicily.

The munificence of the Prince Regent was never more conspicuous than in the provision which His Royal Highness was pleased to assign for the family of this departed hero, who, in the course of one twelvemonth, had the severe misfortune to be deprived of both their parents.—A pension of 300l. per annum, to the eldest son, Ensign Carey Le Marchant, of the 1st regiment of guards; to each of the five daughters 120l. per annum; and 100l. per annum, to each of the three younger sons:—altogether 1200l. a year.

REVIEW.

A Commentary on the Military Establishment and Defence of the British Empire, by the Honorable Henry Augustus Dillon, M. P. Colonel of the 101*st Foot.—2 vols. 8vo.*

WHILST the generality of the British youth are devoting their time and study to the frivolous pursuits of fashion, it is pleasing to observe the Honorable Colonel Dillon, who fills a distinguished place in society, as heir to a peerage and great landed property, directing the energies of his well-cultivated and ardent mind, to objects of the greatest importance, inseparably connected with the welfare and security of his native land. The interest, therefore, which the work now before us is well calculated to excite, from its intrinsic merit, and the importance of the matters therein treated, must be further augmented by a consideration of the motives which have influenced the honorable and gallant author in his choice of a subject, which we do not hesitate to aver, he has handled with great talent and perspicuity.—Still there are several

points on which we feel a difference of opinion; yet it is our intention to give the most unbiassed view of the author's military policy, and it will be readily admitted, that Colonel Dillon's investigation of the different resources of the British empire—the administration of our army and our systems of defence, internal and external, have enabled him to produce a valuable treatise, embracing various subjects connected with our military establishment, and containing suggestions highly useful and practicable.

The preliminary discourse to this work, is principally intended to prove the great extent of those military resources we possess, and to excite a martial ardor amongst our countrymen.—The arguments introduced are judicious, and given in a language at once nervous and impressive.—The following paragraph may furnish some idea of the opinions which guide Colonel Dillon in the view he has taken of our military policy.—

"Let us now only add, that when the characteristic marks by which Providence has designated the British people are duly considered, their high martial feeling, their vigorous and athletic frame, their active and enterprising spirit, their industry and ingenuity, particularly their wonderful skill and prowess on the sea which surrounds their native shores; it must forcibly strike our minds, that there can be no people on earth better adapted for war: and yet the nation is unaccountably satisfied with the partial renown of isolated victories, and occasional warlike efforts; but, a settled plan, and determinations to start forth a nation of warriors by land, would better become them.—At the present moment, when their very existence is at stake, it is necessary that they should be an armed nation; but, unhappily, the conflicts of political parties, and the allurements of wealth, influence and title, which offer themselves to those who figure in the senate; together with the disproportioned and overgrown defensive force, which shuts up so much youth, enterprize, and strength within our isles, all contribute to cause the noble career of arms to be counted but of secondary consideration in the state.—To this we may add the jealousy with which our ancestors, feeling acutely whatever might eventually affect their liberties, ever viewed a standing army.—But an army placed under due regulations, and filled with the flower of the gentry of Britain, ought never to be considered dangerous to the constitution of the country. All these considerations are to be regarded as so many impediments in the way of placing ourselves on high military ground."

The principal points which Colonel Dillon has treated of in his first volume are, our offensive mode of warfare—the necessity of abolishing the regular militia as a home force, and converting it into one alike disposable with the present regulars;—the policy of dividing the infantry of the regular army into two distinct descriptions of force—the active army of campaign, and the colonial garrison army; limitations of service; bounties; discipline and cor-

poral punishment; foreign corps; promotions; the sale of commissions; the commissariat department; an armed peasantry; and the defence of Ireland.

With regard to our offensive mode of warfare, we have long lamented that it has not been carried on with greater vigour, and on a much larger scale.—We have frequently regretted that fatal policy, which has been unaccountably persevered in, of merely depriving our enemy of his colonial settlements, and which has consequently enabled him to employ a much greater force, than he otherwise could command, for the execution of his ambitious designs upon the liberties of the Continent.—It is not from half measures that we are to look for that success which may arrest the progress of a nation like France, possessing the extraordinary advantages of a large population and revenue, with security from outward attacks, and the treasures of subjugated kingdoms at her command. In order to frustrate materially the ambitious projects of the ruler of the French nation, we must prosecute our offensive operations on a very extended scale, and the policy which always appeared to our minds as best adapted to produce success, is that of inciting revolt amongst the Continental states, and supporting them with a powerful army, that may ultimately accomplish their deliverance from the yoke of tyranny and oppression.—The next point, the abolition of the regular militia, is materially essential in prosecuting the above object, and tending to facilitate a favorable result.

Colonel Dillon's plan of abolition is, "that a general volunteering should take place for the space of one year, at the conclusion of which period, such as remained should be disbanded; these would almost to a man, in a very short time, inlist into the line; for having no other corps to engage in, and being rendered ineligible for the Local Militia, they would never abandon entirely the military life."

We have inserted in our January Number, page 307, et seq. an essay on the military system of this country, from the pen of a gentleman who has devoted himself to the study of military subjects, and which furnishes a plan that may be found more eligible than that of the Honorable Colonel for effecting the same purpose. Colonel Dillon has not considered that the militia, being a constitutional force, and supported by the landed interest of Great-Britain, cannot be abolished otherwise than by conciliating the minds of militia officers to a step of this nature, and that the measure he re-

commends, does not include any provision for them. Many would doubtless be seriously affected, unless an arrangement was at the same time made for equalizing their ranks with the regular officers, and allowing them to command the men whom they might bring into the disposable force; neither would it be a measure acceptable to the privates, unless the encouragement of a small bounty was held out to them. These points are fully discussed in the essay before alluded to, and as the views of the writer accord with our own, we shall content ourselves by calling the attention of the army to that paper.

This country now enjoys a Local Militia force competent to the internal security of the kingdom, and therefore the necessity of supporting a Regular Militia, not disposable for foreign service, no longer exists: it naturally mars the scale of our military operations, and prevents us affording that assistance to Continental powers, which their oppressed state, and the generosity of the British nation would naturally prompt them to offer. Colonel Dillon observes that this measure, if adopted, would allow us 300,000 men, exclusive of those employed in our Eastern territories, for undertaking a campaign on the Continent, and he might have very justly added, that its establishment would not have been more expensive than the present maintenance of an indisposable force.—A diminution of the bounties, which are a principal injury to the service, is recommended as expedient on the abolition of the militia: at first to reduce it one half, "and to reduce it still further, in certain proportions, every subsequent year, until it should come down to its original standard, a guinea and a crown; providing the recruits from another fund."—On this head we very much coincide in opinion with Colonel Dillon; the enormous bounties now to be obtained, prove baneful to the military system of this country; they hold out temptations for desertion and roguery, and are productive of a fund of unforeseen injury to the British army.

The division of our regular forces into an army of campaign and colonial garrison army, is recommended; the latter to garrison North America, the West-Indies, and the Cape of Good Hope.—The important point of view in which the possession of our colonies is considered, must render the following extract interesting, and though we do not agree with Colonel Dillon that the instances of mutiny which have occured in the Black Corps of the West Indies should be considered as nothing, we are of opinion that colonial

forces may be so regulated as to give security to our foreign possessions, and admit of a most material reduction in the British troops now employed on those services.

"That the infantry of the regular army should be divided into two distinct descriptions of force, appears reasonable and expedient, the active army of campaign, and the colonial garrison army; (with the exception only of the troops serving as auxiliaries to the Company's troops in the East Indies, who are always to be considered as in the field) but North America, the West Indies, and the Cape of Good Hope, might with great advantage be exclusively garrisoned by the colonial force.—But although this should be the case as to permanent garrisons, no alteration could take place in the attestation of the troops for general service; which, of course, should still be liable to serve on such service, in active operation, or be prepared to quell insurrections, or to fly to arms upon any extraordinary emergency. The number of the colonial troops must depend upon the size of our possessions, and the number and strength of our garrisons; and must vary according to the political state of Europe, or the disposition of the inhabitants of the colonies, and their attachment to the mother country, or their increased resources, or the means of defending themselves.—In Canada, for instance, as well as in Nova Scotia and New Brunswick, the strength of the garrisons must depend upon our relations either of amity or of war with the United States. Two strong colonial battalions at Quebec, with a battalion of militia called out in rotation, every three, or six months; another battalion of colonials at Montreal, with a second battalion of militia at the posts on the frontier, would be quite sufficient for the ordinary defence of Canada. At Halifax, one battalion of colonials, and one battalion of militia, called out in rotation, and so arranged, as to put those persons, whose agricultural pursuits demand their attention at particular periods of the year, to as little inconvenience as possible. One colonial battalion in New Brunswick would be sufficient, for that thinly inhabited province could not afford to lose the labor of a battalion of militia. In Newfoundland there is at present one battalion of fencibles, which is sufficient for that service. At Bermuda a few companies of invalids would afford the means of ample defence. In the West Indies the Black Corps should be increased.—The conduct of that description of force having exceeded our most sanguine expectations, we should consider as nothing the very few instances of mutiny which have occurred; every day the nature of service is better understood; and it will consequently go on more and more regularly. The smaller islands will be perfectly safe in their hands, and particularly the late conquests. As to Jamaica, at present it might not be so prudent, in so large an island, with so many woods and fastnesses in the interior, to station Black troops there, in great numbers; but still our colonial force may be kept lower now than at any former period. Our enemies having been entirely driven from that side of the Atlantic, the colonial force of the West Indies should consist almost entirely of foreigners from the Southern parts of Europe, both on the score of humanity, and also of economy; for, as natives of a comparatively warm climate, they would not be so subject to tropical diseases.—We should recruit chiefly for that force on the shores of the Mediterranean. On the coasts of the Adriatic, among the Albanians and Greeks, excellent recruits might be obtained.—To forward this purpose, it might be well to consider the propriety of gaining perma-

nent possession of some of the isles of the Archipelago.—With respect to the Cape of Good Hope, it would be necessary to guard against a coup-de-main; but that may be best effected by our fleet: a strong squadron always kept on that station would most effectually ensure safety.—Besides, the Dutch inhabitants of the Cape must feel so secure in their property and trade, under the British Government, and British protection, that, in a great degree, the defence of this important spot may be confided to them; at least those who are in the vicinity of the Cape should be trained to arms.—The security of the Cape of Good Hope, however, and the tranquillity of the Indian seas, are now in a manner placed beyond all hazard, since we have gained possession of the Isle of Bourbon and the Mauritius.—Guernsey and Jersey, Gibraltar and Malta must be excepted from these regulations—they are not colonies, but purely garrisons:—they are necessary for the discipline and occasional refreshment of the troops of the line; for the formation and seasoning of young corps; and for moments of rest for others which have undergone hard service."

Limitation of service is strongly recommended in this work. It is very essential that soldiers should not have their spirits depressed by the idea, that they are bound to continue in the same line through life, and that the power should be reserved to them of retiring from the army after different periods of service; it encourages in them a cheerful obedience to their duties: it aids the recruiting service, and gives an additional bounty to the man who entitles himself to such remuneration from the length of time he has remained in the army. We cannot avoid extracting a panegyric on that lamented statesman, the late Mr. Windham, which refers to this part of our subject.

"The enlightened views,—persevering assiduity,—and chivalrous feeling, with which he had embraced these great objects, and every other subject connected with the glory of England, call for the gratitude and admiration of his countrymen. In the great and overwhelming loss which his friends and his admirers must feel that his country has sustained, from the absence of such a mind as he possessed, and a heart so truly British, endowed with such exalted qualities,—their own personal anguish is in a manner absorbed:—the loss of such a man at such a conjuncture is incalculably great."

It is scarcely necessary to observe that the late Mr. Windham had bestowed great time and attention to the means of increasing the military resources of Great-Britain.

Discipline and Punishment.—Colonel Dillon recommends the Abolition of Corporal Punishment, and in support of his arguments on this head, notices that it is not practised in the French Armies. He observes—

"That one great argument for the abolition of Corporal Punishment is, that the French, who certainly have pushed military science, in all its branches, to a

great extent, find that they can conduct their armies without having recourse to it, and, at the same time, are able to maintain the strictest discipline. Let it not be said that the greater sobriety of the French soldiery enables them to do so;—for the French soldier is now full as much addicted to the abuse of strong liquors as the British soldier ever was. It cannot be said that any peculiar characteristic of the French nation renders corporal punishment unnecessary in the French Army?—the answer is—the effect of the system which they now pursue, they have not habituated the soldier to so severe an infliction,—they have not destroyed its effect by its frequency; therefore it is no longer necessary. During a campaign they make severe examples by punishing delinquency with death; and this, perhaps, has ultimately more of humanity in it. And further, "it is an old observation in the army, in which there is much truth, that corporal punishment never improves a bad soldier, and often ruins a good one:—and it is unquestionably true, that those regiments which seldom have recourse to it are the first in the service, and afford the best examples to others."

We have given these extracts on account of our opinions, in this instance, being diametrically opposite to Colonel Dillon's, and that we might prove to the army how fallacious reasoning of this nature should be considered.

We profess ourselves advocates for corporal * punishment in cases where the crimes of mutiny, robbery, or desertion are committed with a view to defraud the government of further bounties—for such crimes, and such alone, it is our opinion that it will be difficult to produce a punishment more likely to accomplish the design intended, than that now practised.—The substitutes proposed in this work are temporary confinement—public labor—transportation to a colonial regiment.—And these methods are recommended principally on the reasoning contained in the extracts we have made; and which therefore it is our intent minutely to investigate.—"The French can conduct their armies without having recourse to it."—Is this Honorable Author aware of the modes of punishment adopted in the service of our enemy?—Is he unacquainted with the practice of the *gauntlet?* a punishment equally ignominious, and fully, if not more severe than corporal punishment—a punishment which generally occasions the death of the culprit, or unfits him for future service.—What can be more humiliating than a man to be beat with sticks through the lines of his own regiment, and frequently till he falls a victim to the blows of his companions? Whoever reprobates corporal punishment in this country, must not endeavour to support his argument by comparing to it the practices

* A full statement of our ideas, on the subject of Corporal Punishment, will appear in an early number of this work.

of our enemy;—they will always, on proper enquiry, find that the greatest lenity is exercised in the government and discipline of our armies. Colonel Dillon admits that the French "punish delinquency with death," and he conceives that "this, perhaps, has ultimately more of humanity in it." We are not aware to what extent Colonel Dillon employs the word "delinquency," but it would appear to the people of Great-Britain a system of much barbarity if a sentence of death was often put in force for desertion, &c. and we are of opinion that corporal punishment, while it affords an opportunity for the culprit's amendment, has the additional advantage of deterring many from the commission of like crimes. As to the observation, "that it is unquestionably true, that those regiments which seldom have recourse to it are the first in the service, and afford the best examples to others,"—it must be remarked that the information we have received on this point, differs very widely fron the Honorable Colonel's assertion. It comes within our knowledge that regiments, in which, from a mistaken humanity on the part of Commanding Officers, the punishment of flogging has been disused even in the most criminal cases, the regularity of the men is falling off, and they are otherwise seriously injured in their discipline, morals, and ability. It is the idea of corporal punishment which restrains many from the commission of crimes, and finally produces a line of conduct which makes them good soldiers.

Promotions and the Purchase of Commissions.—The latter has introduced into the army many men of affluence and real merit.—We must always rejoice at finding gentlemen ready to sacrifice the luxuries of life for the toils of the military profession, but we never wish their wealth to operate against the promotion of their seniors in service, if their equals in ability. It frequently happens that an officer retires from the service when he sees another of inferior merit enabled to obtain promotion by the strength of his purse alone, a circumstance doubtless very galling, but we do not despair, through the judicious arrangements of His Royal Highness the Commander-in-Chief, of seeing promotion finally rendered satisfactory to the army at large. The idea of establishing a Board of Merit throughout the kingdom, may appear deserving of attention,—we are, however, apprehensive that this measure might open a door for favoritism, as it would give a wide scope for individuals

employing, with success, their interest in the advancement of their relatives,—and it is not in the power of all men to sacrifice the ties of personal obligation or connection to public duty.

The recommendation that temporary rank should be allowed Commanding Officers, to enable them to profit of the services of able officers, senior to them in rank, we highly approve, and its necessity alone is the plea on which we should support an argument of this nature.

The remarks on the Commissariat Department are very ingenious, and deserving of consideration from those who have the superintendance of that branch of the Military Staff. Colonel Dillon proposes that a college should be formed at Woolwich, for the instruction of persons intended for this department, and that it should be conducted on the same principles as those adopted in the present military colleges, and

"That during a term of peace, the young commissaries should be sent abroad to travel into all parts likely to become the theatres of succeeding wars. Here they should collect the details, and make the most minute reports of every thing connected with their profession; which documents should be carefully laid up in the archives of the college, where they would furnish matter of instruction and information to others."

We most fully agree with the Colonel in his observations on this point; the necessity of those, who are to be employed as commissaries, being instructed in the duties of their professions, cannot be more strongly evinced than by turning our thoughts to the disasters which befel Sir John Moore's army whilst in Spain, and to the confusion which has but too frequently occurred in the arrangements of that department of the British army, on foreign service.

Armed Peasantry.—A plan is laid down for establishing an Armed Peasantry throughout this country, very much on the principle of the Volunteer Corps; and they are intended to act, in case of invasion, as a corps of irregulars, to harrass and distress the enemy. Conscious of the importance which may arise from a military spirit being circulated throughout the empire, we cannot but regret differing with Colonel Dillon on this proposition.—Irregular forces should never, in our opinion, be adopted by Great-Britain, except, when actually invaded, such a force may then be rendered useful for the purpose of intercepting supplies and cutting off the enemy's communications; but to introduce a system of irregular troops, particularly when the people are unavoidably oppressed by the war,

would be placing arms in the hands of men over whom we should have little or no controul. The Local Militia force we conceive will answer all the purposes of rendering husbandmen expert in Military manœuvres, and the restrictions imposed on them will accomplish every object we could desire from a system which will ever be honorable to the proposers. The importance of the rifle gun we are most fully aware of,—and if the work now under discussion, had recommended the exercise of the rifle to Local Militia Regiments, we are inclined to believe, it would have met with very general approbation,—and perhaps such a suggestion would have been attended to by ministers.

The defence of Ireland next demands our consideration. A system of Military defence is suggested,—

"The basis of which must be laid in the maintenance of a series of fortified towns. When the capitalist shall learn to place confidence in those defences; when he shall have had complete demonstration of the security that must result from them; when, with his eye, he shall have measured the width and depth of the ditch, the solidity of the rampart, the strength of the bastion, the correctness of the salient angles, and the firm cincture of the curtain which connects them, the weight of metal of the ordnance, the discipline of the garrison, the fidelity of the citizens, and the good order which prevails among them; in whatever part of the empire he may have been bred he will be inclined to go and purchase land, tempted by the low price of labour incidental to a state under such circumstances as those of Ireland. Security like this would shortly change the very state of society in the country at large."

If our limits would permit we should give further extracts on this topic, so truly interesting both to the people of Ireland and Great-Britain, but we are obliged to content ourselves with referring our readers to a perusal of the hints contained in this valuable Essay, and to proceed to a discussion of the subjects contained in the 2nd volume, which was published some time after the first had made its appearance.

The Second Volume is a *Commentary on the Military Establishments and Policy of Nations,* and contains characteristics of the armies of the Greeks, Romans, and modern states, with disquisitions political,—a concise history of the origin of the scientific part of war,—of the rise and fall of military power in the different states,—the extent to which the characters of the people adapt them for warlike pursuits,—the various modes of warfare,—descriptive accounts of the wars,—their origin and objects; a compendium of useful historical information; a view of the reigns of different

foreign princes, and how far their governments were propitious to the exertion of a military spirit; an account of the seven years war, and an animated detail of the enterprises of Gustavus King of Sweden.

The nature of the above subjects are of that interest which must call the public attention to this Essay; and, although the author informs us that this volume ought to be considered merely as an introduction to a more technical work, to be pursued at his leisure, he has canvassed many points with a minuteness and degree of accuracy which must constitute the publication a valuable addition to the study of history and the political relations of Europe. We regret that our limits will not allow us to follow the Colonel through the different subjects embraced in this volume, and we must content ourselves with extracting the conclusions he forms on the power and political state of those nations introduced in his pages. Of Sweden he observes that—

"Under her new and singular destiny, having adopted for her chief a foreign military adventurer, it is possible she may again appear on the great theatre of action with effect; as her brave and hardy sons will never, under any circumstances, permit her to appear without glory."

In concluding a description of the characteristics of the French Army, Colonel Dillon gives the following forcible passage:

"Under the present circumstances of France, those who conceive that the effects of the operation of the conscription will be to weaken or reduce her, labour under an error. The effect of the conscription, which we were told was to be dreaded by the French government, and which was expected to revive the hopes of the enemies of France, was a sense of military tyranny impressed upon the mind of the people,—was the novelty of its operation in France; on which was raised a supposition that it would be generally resisted. But that time is gone by;—its first establishment is already a point of history,—soon will it become interwoven with the habits of the people, and cease to be considered as any thing beyond a matter of course,—so much with regard to the military system as it affects the lower orders. The great fortunes of the ancient nobility and gentry were for the most part confiscated during the Revolution. Those who are in a situation of life immediately above the labouring class, possess circumscribed fortunes, and are almost all dependent upon the Government for the means of advancement, and thus naturally look to arms as opening a way to distinction. With a view of encouraging and giving effect to such a spirit, and raising upon it a permament military system, are all the schools and establishments for the education of youth formed; and to these may, in great measure, be ascribed the regulations and restrictions of the press. The press of France is now confined to subjects purely scientific; every encouragement is given to the elucidation, the discoveries, and the propagation of science; the bowels of the earth are searched, and its productions are analized, the better to support and extend the power of the government. Mathematics,

geometry, chemistry, as far as their principles relate to the improvement of war and agriculture, the two most cherished objects of the state, are cultivated and fostered. All branches of polite literature that can harmonize the mind, soften the asperities of nature, or give rise to independent and virtuous principles of liberty, are neglected, if not interdicted, and even persecuted. The capital is amused with thoughtless frivolities, with insipid theatrical representations, carefully curtailed of every allusion to freedom, or to what may excite any spirit or any feeling but that of a blind devotion to the will of the tyrant. The surface of the country is covered with an agricultural peasantry : the frontiers and conquered provinces are filled with veteran war-worn soldiers ; the whole is directed by the dry abstract principles of military government, enlightened by experience, strengthened by science, and upheld by absolute despotic power."

"Is it not, therefore, the grossest infatuation to conceive that such a system will lead to peace ; or that we can expect any thing beyond an armed truce, with all the expenses of maintaining, unreduced, our military establishments ? Is it not folly to think that such a system, the work of twenty years active operation, will die away with one man, or that it merely depends upon the life of an individual ? Is not the effect here taken for the cause ? The present ruler of France is rather to be esteemed the child of such a system than its projector."

Of the state of Austria, Colonel Dillon, after correctly defining her former political and military system, states the result of his opinions in these words :—

"—— perseverance without energy,—finances unsupported by economical science,—experience in council without wisdom in execution,—perfection in small matters without energetic grandeur in original plans,—tactics ill applied,—discipline without zeal,—toil without hope,—and dangers without reward."

The downfall of Prussia from the summit of glory to which it had been raised through the talents and energy of Frederick, is thus accounted for.

"Had he left her a free constitution his spirit might have continued to glow in all its members ; but he left to fools and knaves an example by which they were unable or unwilling to profit. The security which they felt in the ægis of his great name, rendered them the more careless ; they subsisted upon it, and were supported solely by his posthumous glory, till they tarnished it by their folly, and disgraced it by their treachery ;—they marred his great work, and they fell unhonored, unpitied, and unregretted."

The resources of Russia are forcibly commented upon.

"She has possibly in the womb of fate, high destinies prepared for her ; she may have it in her power to divide the conquest of Europe with France, and to stem the torrent of French devastation. She possesses the natural elements of war beyond most other states in the world ; but let her not disdain the assistance of science ; if she persists in rejecting it her name may be obliterated from among the civilized nations of the earth ;—she may possess territory, indeed, but will not be acknowledged as an efficient state, and will lose all consideration in the scale of empire." The attention of Spain is called "to the establishment of a perfect line of fortresses,

between the Ebro and the Pyrenees, extending from the Mediterranean to the Atlantic, and the formation of an army of never less than one hundred thousand men to occupy them. Her advanced posts easily defended, should be the vallies leading between the summits of the Pyrenees. She need then be in no fear of another invasion from France; on the contrary, such a system would compel France to adopt a similar policy, and erect similar establishments north of the Pyrenees, to prevent that portion of her territory which lies between the Garonne and those mountains from becoming the theatre of future wars."

The last extract we shall now make, is the most striking in his characteristics of the English Army.

"No people of the modern world are so worthy of liberty as the English nation,—and no people better know how to use it. No people, left to themselves, at particular junctures, judge so nobly; because there are some who possess so clear a conception, and such strong feelings of the best principles of justice:—frugal and economical in their private habits—a wise government in England will always make frugality and economy the rule of its conduct; prodigal of their blood—the people will ever be ready to become martyrs for the advantage or glory of their country, if they observe in their government a strict integrity and a prudent management of the public money."

We dismiss this subject with considerable regret,—aware that many useful topics are not here introduced to the notice they deserve, but which our limits preclude us from entering upon. In general, our opinions have coincided with Colonel Dillon, and we anticipate additional satisfaction from the more technical work which the honorable author has given us reason to expect at some future period.

CAMPAIGNS IN THE PENINSULA.

Continued from page 455.

SIR David Baird, who took the shorter line to Astorga by way of Valencia, effected his march without molestation: the sick and wounded, following the same track, halted at the latter place, to pass the night;—this was on the 26th. Hardly were they provided with the necessary food and laid down to rest before the alarm was sounded, and they were again hurried into the waggons:—the night was cold and misty, and exceeding dark, and the Ezla was to be forded, some little distance from the town. The ford is dangerous, because of the rapidity of the stream, occasioned by two narrow banks of shingles, which form an angle in the middle; and at this time the water was fast rising, from the melting of the snow upon the mountains. A Serjeant's guard had been left by Sir David Baird,

on the opposite bank, to assist the waggons in passing, and skuttle two ferry-boats when they had effected their passage. They kindled a fire with grass and rushes for the sake of its light, but the materials were wet, and the wind soon extinguished it. A Spanish Muleteer attempted to cross, to guide them over the ford; his mules tript in the mid stream, he was thrown, and saved by a soldier when just in the act of sinking. Perilous, however, as the ford was, the passage was accomplished without other loss than that of some baggage-waggons, which broke down. Sir John Moore next day reached Benevente, with the other division of the army, and there issued General Orders, which reflected severely upon the conduct both of his men and officers. "The misbehaviour of the column which marched by Valderas exceeded," he said, "what he could have believed of British soldiers. He could feel no mercy towards officers who neglect, in times like these, essential duties,—nor towards soldiers who disgrace their country by acts of villany towards the people whom they are sent to protect." Alluding then to the discontent which was manifested at the hurry of the retreat, and the mystery which was thrown over their proceedings, he said it was impossible for the General to explain to his army the motive of the movements he directed; he could, however, assure them, that he had made none, since he left Salamanca, which he did not foresee, and was not prepared for; and, as far as he was a judge, they had answered the purposes for which they were intended. When it was proper to fight a battle he would do it, and he would choose the time and place which he thought most fit:—in the meantime he begged the officers and men of the army to attend diligently to discharge their parts, and leave to him, with the General Officers, the decision of measures which belonged to them alone. Strong as this language was, it had no effect, and the havoc which had been committed at Valderas was renewed at Benevente. The castle there is one of the finest monuments of the age of chivalry; we have nothing in England which approaches to its grandeur;—Berkeley, Raby, and Windsor are poor fabrics in comparison. With gothic grandeur, it has all the wildness of Moorish decoration; open galleries, where Saracenic arches are supported by pillars of porphyry and granite; cloisters, with fountains playing in their courts; jasper columns and tesselated floors, niches, alcoves and seats in the wall, over-arched in various forms, and enriched with every gro-

tesque ornament of gold and silver, and colours which are hardly less gorgeous.—A hand in armour, projecting from the wall, holds a lamp to light the stairs.—It belongs to the Duke of Ossuña, and the splendour of old times was still continued there.—The extent of the magnificent structure may be estimated from this circumstance, that two regiments, besides artillery, were quartered within its walls.—They proved the most destructive enemies that had ever entered them: their indignant feelings broke out again in acts of wanton mischief; and the officers, who felt and admired the beauties of this venerable pile, attempted in vain to save it from devastation.—Every thing combustible was seized; fires were lighted against the fine walls, and pictures of unknown value, the works, perhaps, of the greatest Spanish masters, and of those other great painters who left so many of their finest productions in Spain, were heaped together as fuel.—The archives of the family fortunately escaped.

The soldiers had, however, here an opportunity of displaying a spirit more becoming them as Englishmen.—This was on the 28th, and soon after the rear of the army had marched into the town, the alarm was given that the enemy were on the opposite heights.—In an instant all was on the alert; every man hastened to the place of rendezvous, and the cavalry poured out of the gates; the plain in the opposite direction was covered with fugitives, and the streets were filled with women, bewailing their fate, and calling on their saints and the Virgin for protection.—The French seeing with what alacrity they would be encountered, looked at our men from the heights, and retired.—It was towards evening, and as the enemy were so near, orders were given to destroy the bridge.—This was effected about day-break the following morning, and it was supposed their progress was for a while impeded.—The troops again continued their retreat, and the whole of the infantry and heavy artillery had departed, when intelligence arrived that the French were re-appearing, and that their cavalry were in the act of passing the Ezla:—they had formed a ford about three hundred yards below the bridge.—Lord Paget and General Stewart were still in the town. The piquets of the night, under Lieutenant-Colonel Otway and Major Bagwell, amounting to 250 men, were sent down; the cavalry were ordered to repair to their alarm posts; and many volunteers came forward.—Lord Paget hastened to the spot; he found

four squadrons of imperial guards already formed, and skirmishing with the piquets; other cavalry were in the act of passing. The 10th hussars were sent for: as soon as they arrived, Major-General the Hon. Charles Stewart placed himself at the head of the piquets, and charged the enemy.—The French never have been able to withstand the charge of British soldiers, whether cavalry or foot;—they gave way, and repassed the ford more precipitately than they had crossed it.—On the other side they formed again, and threatened a second attempt; but three pieces of horse artillery, which now came up, were stationed near the bridge, and opened a fire upon them, that did considerable execution.—About 100 prisoners were taken: among them was General Lefebvre, commander of the imperial guard of cavalry.—The loss of the enemy could not be ascertained; several were drowned; many killed and wounded: it was variously guessed, from 60 to 200. Ours was about 50 in killed and wounded; among the latter was Major Bagwell. It was reported that Buonaparte was on the heights during this action.

The ardor of the French was manifestly damped by this fresh proof of British valor; for they continued their pursuit at such respectful distance, that the rear of the army, which had been engaged with them, reached Baneza that night unmolested. The Orbigo, a river which joins the Ezla, with a stream of equal waters, though they lose their name in it, now lay between them and their pursuers; they had crossed it by three bridges,—that which is called after the river, and which lay in the line of Sir David Baird's march; that of Visana, which is about half-way from Benevente to Baneza; and that of Cebrones, which is between the two.—It does not appear whether these bridges were destroyed.—Next day, December the 30th, the Commander of the forces reached Astorga, a stage of only four leagues.—This was the rallying point, and here they found 5000 men of Romana's army.—That army was literally half-starved and half-naked; a malignant typhus fever was raging among them, and sixty or seventy were sent daily to the hospitals. About this number, however, were fit for service, and it was Romana's advice that a stand should be made here. It was rejected, upon the plea that the armies thus united could not be supplied with provisions. The General had never seriously intended to make a stand here, his object being, as speedily as possible, to reach the ships.

The troops had been assured at Benevente, that they were not falling back upon Coruña, but that their march was only to secure a more favorable position: no affirmations could make the soldiery believe this; and when Sir John Moore reached Astorga, and issued his orders, it was too manifest that they were not merely retreating, but even flying before the enemy.—Ammunition waggons were burnt here, and an entire depôt of entrenching tools abandoned, so that the army was deprived of a most important and effectual means of impeding the enemy's progress. A position at Villa Franca, which the Commander of the forces had formerly mentioned in his dispatches, was no longer thought of. Two brigades under General Crawford were detached by way of Orense to Vigo, to which part Sir John had ordered empty transports to be sent for him, supposing it to be the best point of embarkation.—General Fraser and his divisions were immediately sent forward, with orders to proceed to Lugo; he was followed by General Hope and Sir David Baird, and their instructions were to make forced marches to the coast.—"With respect to me and the British troops," said Sir John in his official letter of the 31st of December to Lord Castlereagh, "it is come to that point which I have long foreseen; from a desire to do what I could, I made the movement against Soult; as a diversion it has answered completely; but as there is nothing to take advantage of it, I have risked the loss of the army to no purpose.—I have no option now but to fall down to the coast as fast as I am able: we must all make forced marches, from the scarcity of provisions, and to be before the enemy, who, by roads upon our flanks, may otherwise intercept us."

It appears evidently, from these expressions, that Sir John Moore was not well-informed of the nature of the country through which he was about to retreat.—Westward of Astorga, two great ranges of mountains spread from North to South: Puerto del Rabanal, Cruz de Ferro, and Fonchebadon, are those of the Eastern branch; those of the Western are the Puerto del Cebrero, Puerto del Coural, and Puerto del Aguiar; they meet on the South, with the Sierra de Sanabria, the Sierra de Cabrera, and the Montes Aguianas.—The track which these mountains inclose is called the Bierzo; from summit to summit it is about sixteen leagues from North to South, and about fourteen from East to West.—The whole waters of this amphitheatre have but one opening; they are collected into

the river Sil, and pass, through a narrow gorge, into the Val de Oras, in Galicia. The centre is a plain of about four square leagues. There is scarcely in Europe a more lovely tract of country, certainly no where a more defensible one.—There is no other pass for an army than the main road which traverses it, and this leads along such defiles, that, as Romana truly observed, three months before this disastrous retreat, a thousand men might stop the march of twenty times their number. Sir David Baird's army had travelled this road; they supposed that it could not certainly be intended to fall back beyond Villa Franca.—But the Commander of the forces saw no security till he should reach the coast; there he hoped to find transports ready, or if not, to take up some defensible position till they arrived. The same difficulties which affected him must affect his pursuers.—It was not probable that all the numbers which were now marching against him, would follow him the whole way; and once on the coast, it was his determination not to be molested by any thing like an equal force: "it is only while retreating," said he, "that we are vulnerable."—His sole object now was to save the army; to effect this he had already destroyed great part of the ammunition and military stores, and had now left behind many of the sick.

The mountain-tops were covered with heavy clouds, and the roads knee-deep in snow.—Provisions, in a country where the natives are not rich enough at any time to lay by a store, can never be abundant, and what there was, had already been exhausted, by the repeated march of troops, English and Spaniards.—The little order with which such food as could be found was issued out, occasioned such waste, as greatly increased the evil.—The men, half-famished, half-frozen, and altogether desperate, were no longer in any subordination—they forced their way into the houses where their rations should have been served, seized it by force, frequently spilling the wine, and destroying more than they could carry away.—This was not all; pillage could not be prevented; and it was scarcely possible to prevent them from committing the worst excesses that could have been perpetrated by an enemy; houses and villages were burning in all directions. Is it to be wondered at that the people fled before them; that, when they acted as enemies, they were treated as such; and that many of them were put to death by the peasantry, in revenge, or in self-defence?

Buonaparte pursued in person no farther than Astorga; he there charged Marshal Soult with what, in his own insolent language, he called the "glorious mission of destroying the English army,—of pursuing them to their point of embarkation,—and driving them into the sea." Napoleon acted prudently in halting where he did:—if the English continued their flight, it was undergoing bootless fatigue and sufferings to follow them;—and if they made a stand, he may have remembered the resistance which he found from a handful of Englishmen on the walls of Acre, and also that a far inferior number of Greeks, in a country not more defensible, had opposed the innumerable army of the only tyrant that ever, before himself, threatened utterly to barbarize Europe. Marshal Soult's was an easy task; he had only to pursue the English just close enough to keep them at the pace at which they set out, and not come near enough to make them turn and stand at bay; fatigue would do his work more surely than the sword. From Astorga to Villa Franca del Bierzo is fifteen leagues, about sixty English miles: the road, for the first four leagues, is up the mountain, but through an open country. Having reached the summit of Fonchebadon, you enter into some of the strongest passes in Europe. It would scarcely be possible for an invading army to force their way here against a body of determined men: these passes continue between two and three leagues, nearly to the village of Torre; from thence through Benvibre and Ponferada, nothing can be finer than the country and the circle of mountains which binds it in:—but never, in the most melancholy ages of Spanish history, had a more miserable scene been represented than was now to be witnessed here. The horses of the retreating army began to fail, and this, in a great measure, for want of shoes:—there was no want of iron to hammer new ones;—there are iron-works near Villa Franca, and enough might have been procured had there been time. As soon as these noble animals foundered, they were shot, lest the enemy should profit by them. A great loss in cavalry was occasioned, in the first instance, by the imprudent mode of debarking them at Coruña. The horses, hot as they were, when just out of the hold, were dropt into the sea to swim to shore, for want of proper arrangements for landing them; many never recovered the shock, fell lame on the way into the country, and were shot by the way-side instead of being given to the Spaniards.

The rain continued in torrents,—the baggage was to be dragged,

and the men were to wade through half-melted snows; the feet of the men, as well as of the beasts, began to fail;—more waggons were left behind,—more ammunition destroyed along the way,—and when the troops reached Villa Franca, on the second of January, they were in such a state, that several experienced officers predicted, if this march against time were persevered in, that a fourth of the army would be left in the ditches before it was accomplished. More magazines and carriages were here destroyed. Some of the men, abandoning themselves here, as knowing that if they proceeded they must die of cold, hunger, and weariness, got into the wine-cellars, and, giving way to desperate excess, were found dead when the French entered the town. When the General marched with the reserve from Benvibre, he left a detachment to cover the town, while parties were sent to warn the stragglers of their danger, and drive them out of the houses,—for the place was filled with them: near a thousand men of the preceding divisions having remained there, all abandoned to despair, and most of them to drunkenness: a few were prevailed upon to move on; but the greater number were deaf to threats, and insensible to danger, till the rear-guard was compelled to march. A small detachment of cavalry still covered them, and did not quit the town till the enemy approached, and then the road was filled with stragglers,—Spanish and British, armed and unarmed,—mules, carts, women, and children. Four or five squadrons of French cavalry compelled the detachment in the rear to retire, and pursued them closely for several miles, till General Paget, with the reserve, repulsed them. As the French dragoons gallopped through the long line of these wretched stragglers, they slashed them with their swords to the right and left, the men being so insensible from liquor, that they neither attempted to resist nor get out of the road. Some of these men, having found their way to the army, mangled as they were, were shewn through the ranks, to convince their comrades of the miserable consequences of drunkenness at such a time.

The Spaniards at Villa Franca would not believe that the French were advancing through such a country and at such a season; they thought it was impossible. Sir John Moore, however, well knew that he was pursued, and he was afraid of halting here, lest the enemy should get in his rear and intercept him at Lugo; an apprehension which would not have been entertained had he been well acquainted

with the country. The troops, therefore, were hurried on:—already so many of them had been crippled upon this dreadful march, that, by the French account, two thousand prisoners were picked up between Astorga and this town;—that account is probably much exaggerated, but the loss, beyond all doubt, had been very great. The situation of the men may be well estimated by the language of an officer, who, writing at this place, says, he dares not describe the dreadful objects which lay before him as he looked from his window,—"they are enough to make one muse even to madness." Some of those who were reserved for farther sufferings proceeded on the second:—the artillery and head-quarters went foremost; General Baird's column, and the cavalry under Lord Paget, were left to cover the rear. The advanced guard of the enemy, under General Colbert, were close at their heels; Merle's division joined them on the third, and in the afternoon of that day they ventured to attack the rear-guard at Carçabalos. According to the bulletins we had five thousand infantry and six hundred horse posted very advantageously upon the heights. General Merle made his dispositions; his infantry advanced, beat the charge, and the English were entirely routed. It is added, that the difficulty of the ground did not permit the cavalry to charge, and only two hundred prisoners were taken. The fact is, that cavalry can act there, and that the Dragoons and Riflemen repulsed the enemy. General Colbert rece ed a ball in his forehead, and died within a quarter of an hour. Having thus once more shewn the enemy what they could do in battle, the rear of the army reluctantly, and almost broken-hearted, continued their retreat.

From Villa Franca to Castro is one continued ascent up Monte del Cebrero, through one of the wildest, most delightful, and most defensible countries in the world:—the distance is fifteen miles, and the road a royal one, cut with great labour and expense in the side of the mountain, and following all its windings; for some part of the way it over-hangs the river Valvarco, a rapid mountain stream which falls into the Burbia near the town, and afterwards joins the Sil, to pass through the single outlet in the gorge of the Bierzo. Oaks, alders, poplars, hazels, and chesnuts grow in the bottom, and far up the side of the hills; the apple, pear, cherry, and mulberry are wild in this country; the wild-olive also is found here,—and here are the first vineyards which the traveller meets on his

way from Coruña to the heart of Spain. The mountains are cultivated in some parts, even to their summits, and trenches are cut along their sides to collect and preserve the rain for the purpose of irrigating them; the mountain rills are diverted also to the same use. Even those writers whose journals were written during the horrors of such a flight, have mentioned this scenery with admiration:—it was now covered with snow; there was neither provision to sustain nature, nor shelter from the rain and snow,—nor fuel for fire to keep the vital heat from total extinction,—nor place where the weary and foot-sore could rest for a single hour in safety. All that had hitherto been suffered was but the prelude to this consummate scene of horrors. It was still attempted to carry on some of the sick and wounded; the beasts which drew them failed at every step, and they were left in the waggons to perish amid the snows. "I looked round," says an officer, "when we had hardly gained the highest point of those slippery precipices, and saw the rear of the army winding along the narrow road; I saw their way marked by the wretched people, who lay on all sides expiring from fatigue and the severity of the cold: their bodies reddened in spots the white surface of the ground." The men were now desperate: excessive fatigue, and the feeling of the disgrace there was in thus retreating, or, as they translated the word, running away from the enemy, excited in them a spirit which was almost mutinous:—a few hours pause was what they unanimously wished for; an opportunity of facing the French, the chance of an honorable and speedy death, the certainty of sweetening their sufferings by taking vengeance upon their pursuers. A Portuguese bullock-driver, who had faithfully served the English from the first day of their march, was seen on his knees amid the snow, with his hands clasped, dying in the attitude and act of prayer; he had at least the hopes and the actual consolation and comfort of religion in his passing hour. The soldiers who threw themselves down to perish by the way-side gave utterance to far different feelings with their dying breath; shame and strong anger were their last sentiments, and their groans mingled with imprecations upon the Spaniards, by whom they fancied themselves betrayed; and the General, who rather let them die like beasts, than take their chance in the field of battle.—That no horror might be wanting, women and children accompanied this wretched army:

some were frozen to death in the baggage waggons, which were broken down, or left upon the road for want of cattle; some died of fatigue and cold, while their infants were pulling at the empty breast: one woman was taken in labour upon the mountain; she lay down at the turning of an angle rather more sheltered than the rest of the way from the icy sleet which drifted along; there she was found dead; and two babes, which she had brought forth, struggling in the snow; a blanket was thrown over her to hide her from sight, the only burial that could be afforded; and the infants were given in charge to a woman who came up in one of the bullock carts, little likely as it was that they could survive through such a journey.

It had once been intended to plant some guns on the heights which commanded the passes along the road, and mules had actually been purchased at Lugo for the purpose of carrying light artillery there. Why this measure was abandoned, when it would have been so advantageous, has not been explained; for certain it is, that a few sharp-shooters, and some field-pieces, thus posted, might have checked very superior numbers. It is scarcely possible to imagine a stronger country, and if any attempt had been made to defend it, the peasantry, who were now, with equal reason, flying from both armies, as equally hostile to them, would have rallied round their allies.

While the reserve were on this part of the road they met between thirty and forty waggons filled with arms, ammunition, shoes, and clothing from England, for Romana's army: that army had been left destitute of every thing, and these supplies were now travelling on to meet the French.—This, however, is rather a proof of gross neglect than of treason; for the rapid retreat of the British could not have been foreseen; and had they attempted to defend Gallicia, these stores would have reached their destination.—There was no means of carrying them back; such things as could be made use of were distributed to the soldiers as they passed, and the rest were destroyed.—Indeed, the baggage that was with the army could not be carried on; nearly an hundred waggons, laden with shoes and clothes, were abandoned upon this ascent.—The dollars too, could no longer be dragged along: had the resolution of sacrificing them been adopted sooner, they might have been distributed among the men; in this manner great part might have been saved from the enemy, and they who escaped would have had some little compen-

sation for the hardships which they had undergone: they were now cast over the side of a precipice, in hopes that the snow might conceal them from the French: many men are supposed to have been lost, in consequence of having dropped behind, in hopes of recovering some of this money.—Dreadful as this march was to those who could behold the wreck of the army strewing its line of road, it was perhaps still more so to those who traversed it in a night stormy and dark, wading through sludge and snow, stumbling over the bodies of beasts and men, and hearing, whenever the wind abated, the groans of those whose sufferings were not yet terminated by death.

From the summit of this mountain to Lugo is nearly twelve leagues.—There are several bridges upon the way over glens and gills, which might have impeded the pursuit had they been destroyed.—One in particular, between Lugares and Marillas, is the most remarkable work of art between Coruña and Madrid.—This bridge, which is called Puente del Corzul, crosses a deep ravine; from its exceeding height, the narrowness of its tall arcades, and its form, which, as is usual with Spanish bridges, is straight, it might at a little distance be mistaken for an aqueduct.—Several of those officers who knew the road, relied much upon the strength of this ravine, and the impossibility that the French could bring their guns over, if the bridge was destroyed.—Grievous as it was to think of destroying so grand a work, its destruction was attempted, but, as in most other instances, to no purpose: from what cause has not yet been explained; whether the pioneers, in their fear, performed their office too hastily, or because the materials had been abandoned on the way, or insufficiently supplied at first to the expedition.

The different divisions had been ordered to halt and collect at Lugo.—Sir John Moore was now sensible of the impossibility of reaching Vigo; the distance was double that to Coruña, and the road was said to be impracticable for artillery, and offered no advantages for embarking in the face of an enemy. The brigades, however, of Generals Crawford and Alten, had marched for that part, and General Fraser, with his division, was ordered to take this route, and join them.—A dispatch was sent to stop him; the dragoon who was entrusted with it got drunk on the way, and lost the letter, and these troops, in consequence, had proceeded a full day's journey on their way towards Vigo before the counter-order reached

them, and they were marched back.—Thus, instead of having two days' rest at Lugo, as had been designed, they returned to that place excessively harassed, and lost many men from fatigue. When the horses entered Lugo, many of them fell dead in the streets, and others were mercifully shot: above four hundred carcases were lying in the streets and market-places: there were none of the army who had strength to bury them; the towns-people were under too painful a suspense to think of performing work which it seemed hopeless to begin while the frequent musquet-shot repeatedly indicated fresh slaughter; there, therefore, the bodies lay, swelling with the rain, bursting, putrifying, and poisoning the atmosphere, faster than the glutted dogs and carrion birds could do their office. Here the retreating army might have rested had the destruction of the bridges been effected; but this had been so imperfectly executed, that the French came in sight on the 5th, and, collecting in considerable strength, took up a good position opposite our rear-guard, a valley dividing them.

On the following day, January the 6th, they attacked the outposts, opening upon them with two Spanish pieces of ordnance, which they had taken on their march. The assault was made with great spirit; but it was received, says an officer, with a steadiness which excited even our own wonder, for at the sight of the enemy, and the sound of battle, the hearts of the British suddenly revived, and they derived from their characteristic and invincible courage, a strength which soon made them victorious. On the 7th another attack was made, and in like manner repelled. The prisoners reported that Marshal Soult was come up with three divisions. Sir John Moore, therefore, expecting a more formidable attack, recalled General Fraser's division from the road to Vigo, and drew up his whole force on the morning of the 8th. It was his wish now to bring the enemy to action: he had perfect confidence in the valor of his troops, and perceived also, that unless he crippled his pursuers, there was no hope either of retreating or embarking unmolested. Order and discipline were instantaneously restored by this resolution to fight, and the men seemed at once to have recovered from all their sufferings. The French were not equally eager for battle; the trial which they had made of their enemies on the two preceding days was not such as to encourage them; and Soult was waiting for more troops to come up. The country was intersected, and his

position was thought too strong to be attacked by an inferior force: but, in reality, the French at this time were less numerous than the English. Another reason assigned for not attacking the enemy was, that the Commissariat had only provisions for two days; delay, therefore, was judged as disadvantageous as retreat. It has, however, since been known, that the French expected to be attacked; that they had no confidence in the strength of their position; and that their ablest officers apprehended that their advanced guard would have been cut off. They frequently spoke of this to those English who were left in their power at Lugo, and exulted that Sir John Moore had contented himself with offering battle, instead of forcing them to an engagement. After waiting till the afternoon, during a day of rain and snow, and storms, Sir John ordered large fires to be lighted along the line, for the purpose of deceiving the enemy, and continued his retreat during the night.

Among the many memorable circumstances of this retreat, there is one, which, for the honor of humanity, should not be omitted here.—An officer, who found himself utterly unable to proceed further without rest, turned aside to some trees at a little distance from the road, thinking that he might possibly escape the French under their cover; he found a woman there, lying on the ground, with an infant beside her; she was at the point of death, having only strength enough to say, when he attempted to assist her, "God bless you! It is all over!" He took the infant, fastened it in its mother's handkerchief to his back, and in that manner, as soon as he had recovered strength to move on, proceeded on the way towards Vigo, obtaining food and shelter as he could upon the way, for himself and his burthen. Fortunately he reached Vigo safely, and found a transport in the bay, on board of which he effected his escape. The child whom he thus preserved, continues with him, and he has declared, that be his fortunes what they may, they shall be shared by this boy, who seems to have been bequeathed by Providence to his protection.

Before the reserve left Lugo, the General once more endeavoured to repress the irregularity of the march. He warned the soldiers that their safety depended entirely on their keeping their divisions, and marching with their regiments; and that those who stopped in villages, or straggled on the way, would inevitably be cut off by the French cavalry, "who have hitherto," said he, "shewn little mercy even to the feeble and infirm who have fallen into their hands.

The army has still eleven leagues to march, the soldiers must make an exertion to accomplish them; the rear-guard cannot stop; and those who fall behind must take their fate." These representations were ineffectual; it was indeed impossible to obey them; many of the men were exhausted and foot-sore, and could not keep their ranks; others, who had totally broken through all discipline as soon as the route began, left them for the love of wine, or for worse motives. So irresistible was the temptation of liquor to men in their state, that it was thought better to expose them to the cold and rain of a severe night, than to the wine-houses of Betanzos, the next town upon their march. The partial actions at Lugo, and the risk to which he had been exposed of a general one, checked Soult in his pursuit, and he was too sensible of the danger he had escaped, to trust himself again so near the British without a superior force. The British army, therefore, gained twelve hours upon him, and on the 11th of January reached Coruña, with little further molestation. Here, if the General had not represented the cause of Spain as hopeless, they might have found reinforcements from England, which would have enabled them to turn upon their pursuers, and take ample vengeance for the sufferings and the shame which they had endured in their flight. But instead of reinforcements he had directed that empty transports should be sent, and for want of due knowledge of the country, had ordered them to Vigo, instead of Coruña. That order had been countermanded as soon as the error was discovered, but contrary winds detained the ships, and it was apparent that the army could not possibly escape without winning a battle.—Coruña was a bad position.—Had the British been numerous enough to have occupied a range of hills four miles from the town, they could have defended themselves against very superior numbers; but these heights required a larger force than the English army, of which not less than a fourth part had been foundered by the way. Both flanks would have been liable to be turned: it was therefore necessary to relinquish them to the enemy, and be content with occupying a second and lower range. Such, however, was the disadvantages of this situation, that it is understood some of our General Officers advised the Commander to propose terms to Soult if he would permit the army to embark unmolested. In communicating this to Lord Castlereagh, in the last official dispatch he addressed to government, he said that he was averse to make any

such proposal, and exceedingly doubtful if it would be attended with any good effect; but whatever he might resolve upon this head, the ministers might rest assured that he would accept no terms which were in the least dishonorable to the army or to the country. Happily, for his own memory, he rejected their advice.—It is sufficiently disgraceful that such advice should have been given; and deeply is England indebted to Sir John Moore for saving the army from this last and utter ignominy, and giving them an opportunity of proving to the world that courage which had never forsaken them, and retrieving the honor, which, had this counsel been followed, would irretrievably have been lost.

Arrangements, therefore, were made to give the enemy battle. One division, under General Hope, occupied a hill on the left, commanding the road to Betanzos; the height decreased gradually to the village of Elvina, taking a curved direction. At this village General Baird's division commenced, and bent to the right:—the whole formed nearly a semi-circle. On the right of Sir David Baird the rifle-corps formed a chain across a valley, and communicated with General Fraser's division, which was drawn up about half a mile from Coruña, on the road to Vigo. The reserve, under Major General Paget, occupied a village on the Betanzos road, about half a mile in the rear of General Hope. On the outside of the British posts, was a magazine, containing 4,000 barrels of gunpowder, which had been brought from England, and left there while the Spanish armies were without ammunition; it was now necessary to blow it up; the explosion shook the town like an earthquake; and a village near the magazine was totally destroyed.

The French again made their appearance on the morning of the 12th, moving in force, on the opposite side of the river Mero. They took up a position near the village Perillo, on the left flank, and occupied the houses along the river.—Their force was continually increasing.—On the 14th they commenced a cannonade, which was returned with such effect, that they at last drew off their guns. In the evening of this day the transports from Vigo hove in sight. Some slight skirmishes took place the following morning. Preparations, meantime, were making for the embarkation; and Sir John, finding, that from the nature of the ground, much artillery could not be employed, placed seven six-pounders and one howitzer along the line, and kept four Spanish guns as a reserve, to be

advanced to any point where they might be wanted.—The rest of the artillery was all embarked.—The sick and the dismounted cavalry were also sent on board with all possible expedition.—Some of the horses also were embarked; but there was little time for this; most of them were completely disabled; and another slaughter, therefore, was made of them: the beach was covered with their bodies.—Some of these poor animals, seeing their fellows fall, were sensible of the fate intended for them; they became wild with terror, and a few of them broke loose.

All the preparations for embarking were completed on the morning of the 16th of January, and the General gave notice, that he intended, if the French did not move, to begin embarking the reserve at four in the afternoon.—This was about mid-day.—He mounted his horse, and set off to visit the out-posts: before he had proceeded far, a messenger came to tell him that the enemy's line were getting under arms; and a deserter arriving at the same moment confirmed the intelligence.—He spurred forward.—Their light troops were pouring rapidly down the hill on the right wing of the British, and the advanced picquets were already beginning to fire at them. Lord William Bentinck's brigade, consisting of the 4th, 42d, and 50th regiments, maintained this post.—It was a bad position, and yet, if the troops gave way on that point, the ruin of the army was inevitable.—The guards were in their rear.—General Paget was ordered to advance with the reserve, and support Lord William. The enemy opened a cannonade from eleven heavy guns, advantageously planted on the hills. Two strong columns, one advancing from a wood, the other skirting its edge, directed their march towards the right wing.—A third column approached the centre; a fourth advanced slowly upon the left; a fifth remained half-way down the hill, in the same direction.

Sir David Baird had his arm shattered by a grape-shot as he was leading on his division.—The two lines of infantry advanced against each other; they were separated by stone-walls and hedges, which intersected the ground, but as they closed, it was perceived that the French line extended beyond the right flank of the British, and a body of the enemy was observed moving up the valley to turn it. Half of the 4th regiment, which formed this flank, was ordered to fall back, forming an obtuse angle with the other half.—This manœuvre was excellently performed, and they commenced a heavy

flanking fire: Sir John Moore called to them, that this was exactly what he wanted to be done, and rode on to the 50th, commanded by Majors Napier and Stanhope.—They got over an inclosure in their front, charged the enemy most gallantly, and drove them out of the village of Elvina; but Major Napier, advancing too far in the pursuit, received several wounds, and was taken prisoner, and Major Stanhope was mortally wounded.

The General now proceeded to the 42d: "Highlanders," said he, "remember Egypt," and they rushed on driving the French before them till they were stopped by a wall: Sir John accompanied them in this charge.—He now sent Captain Hardinge to order up a battalion of guards to the left flank of the 42d.—The officer commanding the light infantry conceived, at this, that they were to be relieved by the guards, because their ammunition was nearly expended, and he began to fall back.—Sir John, discovering the mistake, said to them, "My brave 42d, join your comrades; ammunition is coming, and you have your bayonets."—Upon this they instantly moved forward. Captain Hardinge returned, and pointed out to the General where the guards were advancing. The enemy kept up a hot fire, and their artillery played incessantly on the spot where they were standing. A cannon-shot struck Sir John, and carried away his left shoulder, and part of the collar-bone, leaving the arm hanging by the flesh. He fell from his horse on his back, not a muscle of his face altered, nor did he betray the least sensation of pain. Captain Hardinge, who dismounted and took him by the hand, perceived him anxiously watching the 42d, which was warmly engaged, and told him they were advancing, and upon that intelligence his countenance brightened. Colonel Graham, who now came up to assist him, seeing the composure of his features, began to hope that he was not even wounded, till he saw the dreadful laceration. From the size of the wound, it was in vain to make any attempt at stopping the blood, and Sir John consented to be removed in a blanket to the rear. In raising him up, his sword, hanging on the wounded side, touched his arm, and became entangled between his legs; Captain Hardinge began to unbuckle it, but the General said, in his usual tone and manner, and in a distinct voice, "It is as well as it is; I had rather it should go out of the field with me." Six soldiers of the 42d and the guards bore him. Captain Hardinge, observing his composure, caught at the hope that the wound might not prove

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mortal, and said to him, he trusted he would be spared to the army, and recover. Sir John turned his head, and looking stedfastly at the wound for a few seconds, he replied, "No, Hardinge, I feel that to be impossible."

As the soldiers were carrying him slowly along, he made them frequently turn round, that he might see the field of battle, and listen to the firing; and he was well-pleased when the sound grew fainter. A spring-waggon came up, bearing Colonel Wynch, who was wounded; the Colonel asked who was in the blanket, and being told it was Sir John Moore, wished him to be placed in the waggon. Sir John asked one of the Highlanders whether he thought the waggon or the blanket was best? and the man said the blanket would not shake him so much, as he and the other soldiers would keep the step, and carry him easy.—So they proceeded with him to his quarters at Coruña, weeping as they went.

General Paget, meantime, hastened with the reserve to support the right wing.—Colonel Beckwith dashed on with the rifle-corps, repelled the enemy, and advanced on them flanking so far as nearly to carry off one of their cannon; but a corps greatly superior moved up the valley, and at length forced him to retire. General Paget, however, attacked this body of the enemy, repulsed it, and pressed on, dispersing every thing before him, till the enemy, perceiving their left wing was now quite exposed, drew it entirely back. The French then advanced upon Generals Manningham and Leith in the centre, and there they were more easily repelled, the ground being more elevated, and favorable for artillery. The position on the left was strong, and their effort there was very unavailing: but a body of them took possession of a village on the road to Betanzos, and continued to fire from it, till Lieutenant-Colonel Nicholls attacked it, and beat them out. Night was now closing fast, and the French had fallen back in all parts of the field. The firing, however, was not discontinued till it was dark.

Never was any victory gained under heavier disadvantages. The French force, at the lowest computation, exceeded 20,000 men, and was more generally estimated at 30,000. The British were not 15,000. The superiority in artillery was equally great: they had met English guns on the way, sent off, thus late, to the patriotic armies, and these they had turned back, and employed against the English army. Our artillery was embarked; and the Shrapnell

shells which contributed so materially to the success at Vimiera, were not used in this more perilous engagement. If the moral and physical state of the two armies be considered, the disadvantages under which our soldiers laboured were still greater. The French, clothed in the stores which they had overtaken upon the road, elated with a pursuit in which no man had been forced beyond his strength, and hourly receiving reinforcements to their already superior numbers: the English, in a state of misery, to which no army, perhaps, had ever before been reduced, till after a total defeat; having lost their military chest, their stores, their baggage, their horses, their women and children, their sick, their wounded, their stragglers, every thing but their innate, unequalled, unconquerable courage. Our loss in the battle did not amount to 800; that of the French exceeded 2,000. If such a victory was gained by the British army under such circumstances, what might not have been achieved by that army when unbroken, with all its means at hand, in health, strength, in its pride, and its height of hope!

The General lived to hear that the battle was won. "Are the French beaten?" was the question which he repeated to every one who came into his apartment; and he expressed how great a satisfaction it was to him to know that they were defeated. "I hope," he said, "the people of England will be satisfied! I hope my country will do me justice." Then addressing Colonel Anderson, who had been his friend and companion in arms for one-and-twenty years, he said to him, "Anderson, you know that I have always wished to die in this way:—you will see my friends as soon as you can; tell them every thing.—Say to my mother"—but here his voice quite failed, and he became excessively agitated, and did not again venture to name her.—Sometimes he asked to be placed in an easier posture. "I feel myself so strong," he said, "I fear I shall be long dying! It is great uneasiness.—It is great pain."—But, after a while, he pressed Colonel Anderson's hand close to his body, and in a few minutes died without a struggle. He fell, as it had ever been his wish to do, in battle and in victory. No man was more beloved in private life, nor was there any General in the British army more universally respected. All men had thought him worthy of the chief command. Had he been less circumspect, had he looked more ardently forward, and less anxiously around him, and on all sides, and behind; had he been more confident in himself

and in his army, and impressed with less respect for the French Generals, he would have been more equal to the difficulties of his situation.—But let it ever be remembered with gratitude, that when some of his General Officers advised him to conclude the retreat by a capitulation, Sir John Moore preserved the honor of England.

He had often said, that if he was killed in battle, he wished to be buried where he fell. The body was removed at midnight to the citadel of Coruña. A grave was dug for him on the rampart by a party of the 9th regiment, the Aides-de-Camp attending by turns. No coffin could be procured; and the Officers of his Staff wrapped the body, dressed as it was, in a military cloak and blankets. The interment was hastened; for about eight in the morning some firing was heard, and the officers feared that, if a serious attack were made, they should be ordered away, and not suffered to pay him their last duty. The officers of his family bore him to the grave; the funeral service was read by the chaplain; and the corpse was covered with earth.

Meantime, General Hope, on whom the command devolved, passed the night in embarking the troops. At ten o'clock he ordered them to march from the field by brigades, leaving strong picquets to guard the ground, and give notice if the enemy approached. Major-General Beresford, with a rear-guard of about 2,000 men, to cover the embarkation, occupied the lines in front of Coruña. Major-General Hill, with a corps of reserve, was stationed on a promontory behind the town. Nearly the whole army was embarked during the night of the 16th: the picquets were withdrawn, and embarked also before day; little remaining ashore at day-light except the rear-guard and the reserve. The French, seeing this, pushed on their light troops to the heights of St. Lucia, which command the harbour, got up some cannon to a rising-ground, and fired at the transports. Several of the masters of these vessels were frightened, and cut their cables; four of them ran aground. The men were put on board other ships, and these were burnt. During the night of the 17th, and the following morning, Major-General Beresford sent off all the sick and wounded who were in a condition to bear the removal; and lastly, the rear-guard got into the boats, no attempt being made to interrupt them. Thus terminated our first campaign in Spain.

(To be continued.)

Improvements on the Plan suggested in our last, page 406, *for affording Incomes to General Officers adequate to the support of their rank.*

1st. Not to be extended to Officers who have voluntarily gone upon half pay during the war.

2d. The allowance proposed only to cease on an Officer succeeding to a regiment, but not in consequence of any other appointment, such as the Staff, &c.: the expense incurred by those services being frequently equal to the pay and allowances.

3d. The allowance to extend to Officers appointed to governments, as those posts constitute rewards for extraordinary services.

THE VISION OF DON RODERICK.

[Continued from page 459.]

" THEY come! they come! I see the groaning lands
White with the turbans of each Arab horde,
Swart Zaarah joins her misbelieving bands,
Alla and Mahomet their battle-word,
The choice they yield the Koran or the sword.---
See how the Christians rush to arms amain!---
In yonder shout the voice of conflict roared;
The shadowy hosts are closing on the plain---
Now, God and Saint Iago strike, for the good cause of Spain!

" By heaven, the Moors prevail! the Christians yield!---
Their coward leader gives for flight the sign!
The sceptered craven mounts to quit the field---
Is not yon steed Orelia?—Yes, 'tis mine!
But never was she turned from battle-line:
Lo! where the recreant spurs o'er stock and stone!---
Curses pursue the slave and wrath divine!
Rivers ingulph him?---" Hush," in shuddering tone,
The Prelate said; " rash Prince, yon visioned form's thine own."---

Just then, a torrent crossed the flier's course;
The dangerous ford the Kingly Likeness tried;
But the deep eddies whelmed both man and horse,
Swept like benighted peasant down the tide;
And the proud Moslemah spread far and wide,
As numerous as their native locust band;
Berber and Ismael's sons the spoils divide,
With naked scimitars mete out the land,
And for their bondsmen base the freeborn natives brand.

Then rose the grated Harem, to inclose
The loveliest maidens of the Christian line;
Then, menials to their misbelieving foes,
Castile's young nobles held forbidden wine;
Then, too, the holy Cross, salvation's sign,
By impious hands was from the altar thrown,
And the deep aisles of the polluted shrine
Echoed, for holy hymn an organ tone,
The Santon's frantic dance, the Fakir's gibbering moan.

How fares Don Roderick?—E'en as one who spies
Flames dart their glare o'er midnight's sable woof,
And hears around his children's piercing cries,
And sees the pale assistants stand aloof;
While cruel conscience brings him bitter proof,
His folly, or his crime, have caused his grief;
And, while above him nods the crumbling roof,
He curses earth and Heaven—himself in chief—
Desperate of earthly aid, despairing Heaven's relief!

That scythe-armed Giant turn'd his fatal glass,
And twilight on the landscape closed her wings;
Far to Asturian hills the war-sounds pass,
And in their stead rebeck or timbrel rings;
And to the sound the bell-deck'd dancer springs,
Bazars resound as when their marts are met,
In tourney light the Moor his jerrid flings,
And on the land as evening seemed to set,
The Imaum's chaunt was heard from mosque or minaret.

So passed that pageant. Ere another came,
The visionary scene was wrapped in smoke,
Whose sulph'rous wreaths were crossed by sheets of flame;
With every flash a bolt explosive broke,
Till Roderick deemed the fiends had burst their yoke,
And waved 'gainst heaven the infernal gonfalone!
For War a new and dreadful language spoke,
Never by ancient warrior heard or known;
Light'ning and smoke her breath, and thunder was her tone.

From the dim landscape roll the clouds away—
The Christians have regained their heritage;
Before the Cross has waned the Crescent's ray,
And many a monastery decks the stage,
And lofty church, and low-bred hermitage.
The land obeys a Hermit and a Knight,—
The Genii these of Spain for many an age;
This clad in sackcloth, that in armour bright,
And that was Valour named, this Bigotry was hight.

VALOUR was harnessed like a Chief of old,
Armed at all points, and prompt for knightly gest;
His sword was tempered in the Ebro cold,
Morena's eagle-plume adorned his crest,
The spoils of Afric's lion bound his breast.
Fierce he stepped forward and flung down his gage,
As if of mortal kind to brave the best.
Him followed his Companion, dark and sage,
As he, my Master sung, the dangerous Archimage.

Haughty of heart and brow the Warrior came,
In look and language proud as proud might be,
Vaunting his lordship, lineage, fights and fame,
Yet was that bare-foot Monk more proud than he;
And as the ivy climbs the tallest tree,
So round the loftiest soul his toils he wound,
And with his spells subdued the fierce and free,
Till ermined Age, and Youth in arms renowned,
Honouring his scourge and hair-cloth, meekly kissed the ground.

And thus it chanced that VALOUR, peerless knight,
Who ne'er to King or Kaisar veiled his crest,
Victorious still in bull-feast or in fight,
Since first his limbs with mail he did invest,
Stooped ever to that Anchoret's behest;
Nor reasoned of the right nor of the wrong,
But at his bidding laid the lance in rest,
And wrought fell deeds the troubled world along,
For he was fierce as brave, and pitiless as strong.

Oft his proud gallies sought some new-found world,
That latest sees the sun or first the morn;
Still at that Wizard's feet their spoils he hurl'd,—
Ingots of ore from rich Potosi borne,
Crowns by Caciques, aigrettes by Omrahs worn,
Wrought of rare gems, but broken, rent, and foul;
Idols of gold from heathen temples torn,
Bedabbled all with blood.—With grisly scowl
The Hermit marked the stains, and smiled beneath his cowl.

Then did he bless the offering, and bade make
Tribute to heaven of gratitude and praise;
And at his word the choral hymns awake,
And many a hand the silver censer sways.
But with the incense breath these censers raise,
Mix steams from corpses smouldering in the fire;
The groans of poisoned victims mar the lays,
And shrieks of agony confound the quire,
While, 'mid the mingled sounds, the darkened scenes expire.

Preluding light, were strains of music heard,
As once again revolved that measured sand;
Such sounds as when, for sylvan dance prepared,
Gay Xeres summons forth her vintage band;
When for the light Bolero ready stand
The Mozo* blithe, with gay Muchacha* met,
He conscious of his broidered cap and band,
She of her netted locks and light corsette,
Each tiptoe perched to spring, and shake the castanet.

And well such strains the opening scene became;
For VALOUR had relaxed his ardent look,
And at a lady's feet, like lion tame,
Lay stretched, full loth the weight of arms to brook;
And softened BIGOTRY, upon his book,
Pattered a task of little good or ill:
But the blithe peasant plied his pruning hook,
Whistled the muleteer o'er vale and hill,
And rung from village-green the merry Seguidille.

Grey Royalty, grown impotent of toil,
Let the grave sceptre slip his lazy hold,
And careless saw his rule become the spoil
Of a loose Female and her Minion bold.
But peace was on the cottage and the fold,
From court intrigue, from bickering faction far;
Beneath the chesnut tree Love's tale was told,
And to the tinkling of the light guitar,
Sweet stooped the western sun, sweet rose the evening star.

As that sea-cloud, in size like human hand
When first from Carmel by the Tishbite seen,
Came slowly over-shadowing Israel's land,
Awhile, perchance, bedecked with colours sheen,
While yet the sunbeams on its skirts had been,
Limning with purple and with gold its shroud,
Till darker folds obscured the blue serene,
And blotted heaven with one broad sable cloud—
Then sheeted rain burst down, and whirlwinds howled aloud;—

Even so upon that peaceful scene was poured,
Like gathering clouds, full many a foreign band,
And HE, their Leader, wore in sheath his sword,
And offered peaceful front and open hand;
Veiling the perjured treachery he planned,
By friendship's zeal and honour's specious guise,
Until he won the passes of the land;
Then, burst were honour's oath, and friendship's ties!
He clutched his vulture-grasp, and called fair Spain his prize.

* Lad and lass.

An iron Crown his anxious forehead bore;
And well such diadem his heart became,
Who ne'er his purpose for remorse gave o'er,
Or check'd his course for piety or shame;
Who, train'd a soldier, deemed a soldier's fame
Might flourish in the wreath of battles won,
Though neither truth nor honour deck'd his name;
Who, plac'd by fortune on a Monarch's throne,
Recked not of Monarch's faith, or Mercy's kingly tone.

From a rude isle his ruder lineage came:
The spark that, from a suburb hovel's hearth
Ascending, wraps some capital in flame,
Hath not a meaner or more sordid birth.
And for the soul that bade him waste the earth—
The sable land-flood from some swamp obscure,
That poisons the glad husband-field with death,
And by destruction bids its fame endure,
Hath not a source more sullen, stagnant, and impure.

Before that Leader strode a shadowy Form:
Her limbs like mist, her torch like meteor shew'd,
With which she beckoned him through fight and storm,
And all he crushed that crossed his desperate road,
Nor thought, nor feared, nor looked on what he trode;
Realms could not glut his pride, blood could not slake,
So oft as e'er she shook her torch abroad—
It was AMBITION bade his terrors wake,
Nor deigned she, as of yore, a milder form to take.

No longer now she spurned at mean revenge,
Or staid her hand for conquered foeman's moan,
As when, the fates of aged Rome to change,
By Cæsar's side she crossed the Rubicon;
Nor joyed she to bestow the spoils she won,
As when the banded powers of Greece were tasked
To war beneath the Youth of Macedon:
No seemly veil her modern minion asked,
He saw her hideous face, and loved the fiend unmasqued.

That Prelate marked his march—On banners blazed
With battles won in many a distant land,
On eagle-standards and on arms he gazed;
" And hopest thou, then," he said, " thy power shall stand?
O thou hast builded on the shifting sand,
And thou hast temper'd it with slaughter's flood;
And know, fell scourge in the Almighty's hand!
Gore-moistened trees shall perish in the bud,
And, by a bloody death, shall die the Man of Blood!"—

The ruthless Leader beckoned from his train
 A wan fraternal Shade, and bade him kneel,
And paled his temples with the crown of Spain,
 While trumpets rung, and heralds cried, "Castile!"
Not that he loved him—No!—in no man's weal,
 Scarce in his own, e'er joyed that sullen heart;
Yet round that throne he bade his warriors wheel,
 That the poor puppet might perform his part,
And be a sceptered slave, at his stern beck to start.

But on the Natives of that land misused,
 Not long the silence of amazement hung,
Nor brooked they long their friendly faith abused;
 For, with a common shriek, the general tongue
Exclaim'd, "To arms!" and fast to arms they sprung.
 And Valour woke, that Genius of the Land!
Pleasure, and ease, and sloth aside he flung,
 As burst the awakening Nazarite his band,
When 'gainst his treacherous foes he clenched his dreadful hand.

That mimic Monarch now cast anxious eye
 Upon the Satraps that begirt him round,
Now doffed his royal robe in act to fly,
 And from his brow the diadem unbound.
So oft, so near, the Patriot bugle wound,
 From Tarik's walls to Bilboa's mountains blown,
These martial satellites hard labour found,
 To guard awhile his substituted throne—
Light recking of his cause, but battling for their own.

From Alpuhara's peak that bugle rung,
 And it was echoed from Corunna's wall;
Stately Seville responsive war-shout flung,
 Grenada caught it in her Moorish hall;
Galicia bade her children fight or fall,
 Wild Biscay shook his mountain-coronet,
Valencia roused her at the battle-call,
 And, foremost still where Valour's are sons met,
Fast started to his gun each fiery Miquelet.

But unappalled, and burning for the fight,
 The Invaders march, of victory secure;
Skilful their force to sever or unite,
 And trained alike to vanquish or endure.
Nor skilful less, cheap conquest to insure,
 Discord to breathe, and jealousy to sow,
To quell by boasting, and by bribes to lure;
 While nought against them bring the unpractised foe,
Save hearts for freedom's cause, and hands for freedom's blow.

Proudly they march—but O! they march not forth,
By one hot field to crown a brief campaign,
As when their eagles, sweeping through the North,
Destroyed at every stoop an ancient reign!
Far other fate had Heaven decreed for Spain;
In vain the steel, in vain the torch was plied,
New Patriot armies started from the slain,
High blazed the war, and long, and far, and wide,
And oft the God of Battles blessed the righteous side.

Nor unatoned, where Freedom's foes prevail,
Remained their savage waste. With blade and brand,
By day the Invaders ravaged hill and dale,
But, with the darkness, the Guerilla band
Came like night's tempest, and avenged the land,
And claimed for blood the retribution due,
Probed the hard heart, and lopp'd the murderous hand,
And Dawn, when o'er the scene her beams she threw,
'Midst ruins they had made the spoilers' corpses knew.

What Minstrel verse may sing, or tongue may tell,
Amid the visioned strife from sea to sea,
How oft the Patriot banners rose or fell,
Still honoured in defeat as victory!
For that sad pageant of events to be,
Shewed every form of fight by field and flood;
Slaughter and Ruin, shouting forth their glee,
Beheld, while riding on the tempest-scud,
The waters choaked with slain, the earth bedrenched with blood!

Then Zaragoza—blighted be the tongue
That names thy name without the honour due!
For never hath the harp of minstrel rung,
Of faith so felly proved, so firmly true!
Mine, sap, and bomb, thy shattered ruins knew,
Each art of war's extremity had room,
Twice from thy half-sacked streets the foe withdrew,
And when at length stern Fate decreed thy doom,
They won not Zaragoza, but her children's bloody tomb.

Yet, raise thy head, sad City! Though in chains,
Enthrall'd thou canst not be! Arise and claim
Reverence from every heart where Freedom reigns,
For what thou worshippest!—thy sainted Dame,
She of the Column, honoured be her name,
By all, whate'er their creed, who honour love!
And like the sacred reliques of the flame,
That gave some martyr to the bless'd above,
To every loyal heart may thy sad embers prove!

Nor thine alone such wreck. Gerona fair!
Faithful to death thy heroes should be sung,
Manning the towers while o'er their heads the air
Swart as the smoke from raging furnace hung;
Now thicker darkening where the mine was sprung,
Now briefly lightened by the cannon's flare,
Now arched with fire-sparks as the bomb was flung,
And reddening now with conflagration's glare,
While by the fatal light the foes for storm prepare.

While all around was danger, strife, and fear,
While the earth shook, and darkened was the sky,
And wide Destruction stunned the listening ear,
Appalled the heart, and stupified the eye,—
Afar was heard that thrice-repeated cry,
In which old Albion's heart and tongue unite,
Whene'er her soul is up and pulse beats high,
Whether it hail the wine-cup or the fight,
And bid each arm be strong, or bid each heart be light.

Don Roderick turn'd him as the shout grew loud—
A varied scene the changeful vision show'd,
For, where the ocean mingled with the cloud,
A gallant navy stemm'd the billows broad.
From mast and stern St. George's symbol flow'd,
Blent with the silver cross to Scotland dear;
Mottling the sea their landward barges row'd,
And flashed the sun on bayonet, brand, and spear,
And the wild beach returned the seaman's jovial cheer.

It was a dread, yet spirit-stirring sight!
The billows foamed beneath a thousand oars,
Fast as they land the red-cross ranks unite,
Legions on legions brightening all the shores.
Then banners rise, and cannon-signal roars,
Then peals the warlike thunder of the drum,
Thrills the loud fife, the trumpet-flourish pours,
And patriot hopes awake, and doubts are dumb,
For, bold in Freedom's cause, the bands of Ocean come!

A various host they came—whose ranks display
Each mode in which the warrior meets the fight,
The deep battalion locks its firm array,
And meditates his aim the marksman light;
Far glance the lines of sabres flashing bright,
Where mounted squadrons shake the echoing mead,
Lacks not artillery breathing flame and night,
Nor the fleet ordnance whirl'd by rapid steed,
That rivals lightning's flash in ruin and in speed.

A various host—from kindred realms they came,
Brethren in arms, but rivals in renown—
For yon fair bands shall merry England claim,
And with their deeds of valour deck her crown.
Her's their bold port, and her's their martial frown,
And her's their scorn of death in freedom's cause,
Their eyes of azure and their locks of brown,
And the blunt speech that bursts without a pause,
And freeborn thoughts, which league the Soldier with the Laws.

And O! loved warriors of the Minstrel's land!
Yonder your bonnets nod, your tartans wave!
The rugged form may mark the mountain band,
And harsher features, and a mien more grave,
But ne'er in battle-field throbb'd heart so brave
As that which beats beneath the Scottish plaid;
And when the pibroch bids the battle rave,
And level for the charge your arms are laid,
Where lives the desperate foe, that for such onset staid!

Hark! from yon stately ranks what laughter rings,
Mingling wild mirth with war's stern minstrelsy,
His jest while each blithe comrade round him flings,
And moves to death with military glee;
Boast, Erin, boast them! tameless, frank, and free,
In kindness warm, and fierce in danger known,
Rough Nature's children, humourous as she:
And He, yon Chieftain—strike the proudest tone
Of thy bold harp, green Isle!—the Hero is thine own.

Now on the scene Vimeira should be shown,
On Talavera's fight should Roderick gaze,
And hear Corunna wail her battle won,
And see Busaco's crest with light'ning blaze:—
But shall fond fable mix with heroes' praise?
Hath Fiction's stage for Truth's long triumphs room?
And dare her wild-flowers mingle with the bays,
That claim a long eternity to bloom
Around the warrior's crest, and o'er the warrior's tomb!

Or may I give adventurous Fancy scope,
And stretch a bold hand to the awful veil
That hides futurity from anxious hope,
Bidding beyond it scenes of glory hail,
And painting Europe rousing at the tale
Of Spain's invaders from her confines hurl'd,
While kindling nations buckle on their mail,
And Fame, with clarion-blast and wings unfurl'd,
To freedom and revenge awakes an injured World!

O vain, though anxious, is the glance I cast,
Since Fate has mark'd futurity her own:
Yet fate resigns to Worth the glorious past,
The deeds recorded and the laurels won.
Then, though the Vault of Destiny be gone,
King, Prelate, all the Phantasms of my brain,
Melted away like mist-wreaths in the sun,
Yet grant for faith, for valour, and for Spain,
One note of pride and fire, a Patriot's parting strain!

(To be continued.)

MILITARY CORRESPONDENCE.

LETTERS OF INSTRUCTION TO OFFICERS, CIVIL AND MILITARY, GOING OUT TO LISBON, OR ON FOREIGN SERVICE.

LETTER VIII.

Lisbon, May 19, 1812.

THE first step necessary to be taken, after an officer arrives here, is to report himself personally, if a Field Officer, to the Major-General commanding: if of an inferior rank, to the Assistant Adjutant-General, at whose office he will enter his name in a book, appropriated for that purpose. He will there receive directions respecting his destination. Four days are allowed for the purpose of equipment, and the officer is then expected to join his regiment—either by proceeding individually, or with a detachment from Belem.

At this place there are abundance of taverns; some very good ones—and, as the charges for living are infinitely less expensive than in England, and the articles tolerably good, no person need be at a loss on landing.

Horses, mules, and asses can be purchased daily, sufficiently good for the purposes required. Mules sell from thirty to eighty dollars each; and a good horse may be purchased for about one hundred dollars.—There are an abundance of shops of every description—so that an officer may readily suppply himself with what field equipment he may really require, which must be necessarily confined to a small compass; but certainly a superior quality may be got in England. Officers, high in rank, are unlimited in regard to baggage, but the inferior ranks are limited, and very properly, for their means of conveyance are confined.

There appears to be no fixed price for articles of any description, and the Portuguese, though extravagant in their first demands, are contented to dispose of their goods at moderate charges. In Lisbon you may obtain in a coffee-house a good breakfast of coffee, rolls, and butter, for seven-pence halfpenny,—and dine for a dollar, a pint of wine included. I recommend officers to bring out with them boots and shoes, as both leather and workmanship, at Lisbon, are very bad.

Officers draw rations daily; they consist of one pound of meat (beef), bread, and a certain quantity of fuel—for which they pay two-pence halfpenny. I will not say that either the bread or meat is equal to our English fare, but a man will not starve on them.

There is abundance of fine fish; and always fruits and vegetables of different descriptions;—at this moment there are cherries, oranges, strawberries, green peas,

beans, lettice, cabbages, radishes, in abundance and reasonable. Good wine, very good English porter in bottles,—and also good water:—altogether, with English industry, cultivation, and cleanliness, it might be made a most delightful place.

In Lisbon you may have any English money discounted; even bank notes, but with some loss;—in drawing for money you also pay discount;—in remitting it to England, if one hundred pounds, you receive nearly twenty pounds premium. I should recommend Officers coming out, to bring dollars and doubloons, which they can obtain at any banker's.

As the object I had in view, when I commenced these letters, was to afford such information as might be useful to officers and other gentlemen going out to Lisbon, hoping that you would convert the suggestions I might give into a form adapted to answer their purpose, I have generally confined myself to that point; but where I have deviated, it really arose from a feeling approaching to resentment, particularly on the subject of Transports;—I again pronounce it a most improper mode of treating Officers ordered to Lisbon, to launch them into a ship with such very bad accommodation, and at the disposal of a master of a transport. We were disembarked in like confusion to that of our embarkation, and equally inconvenienced. At seven in the morning we were turned out bag and baggage, in a violent hurry—the master stating that he was to go down to Belem at ten:—conceive a cabin full of passengers,—some packing, some dressing, all in confusion, landed on shore at eight o'clock on a Sunday morning—strangers to the place, and this effected to humour the whim of a vagabond master of a transport; his ship never having stirred since, now the fifth day.

I hope the Transport Board will take the hints I have made, and at all events, however they may slight certain parts, they will consult the good of the country, and not allow the masters of vessels to keep for their own use the rations that may be undrawn when passengers disembark, which I verily believe, in our ship, would amount to twenty pounds at least. Do, gentlemen, be more considerate towards those brave men who fight its battles, and maintain its independence: and do not incline so favorably to a set of beings, who in general are mercenary, tyrannical, insolent, and vulgar. Now, my dear friend, I must conclude my letter.

Ever yours faithfully.

LETTER IX.

Lisbon, 25th May, 1812.

I have now come to a conclusion of the subject which has occupied my letters for some time, but, before I put the *finis* to my page, I will touch on a point which I lament to say will be found personally interesting to many. From whatever causes it arises, but so it is, that Officers, having more purposes for their money than others, or possibly less money than their rank in life requires, are frequently obliged to incur debts in the maintenance of a respectable appearance; and who, though they may possess the most just intentions, have it not in their power to liquidate demands that may be precipitately made on them, more especially when ordered on foreign service. The mandate for embarkation is the signal for men being employed to lay in wait for the unfortunate debtor, who is seized, and thrown into goal; from which, if he has neither money or friends, he cannot be extricated;—he loses his commission, and with that his scanty means of livelihood. There are no doubt many young men who, from careless habits and inattention to their affairs, or from a spirit of extravagance, run into debt. Those gentlemen are not objects of pity, and must expect to suffer; but there are officers who, from misfortune, also having large fa-

miles, may be involved, and whose commission are their only support: such men, when ordered on foreign service, are surely not objects for insult and cruelty; they are not fit inhabitants for a jail.—I will give you a history, my dear friend, as related to me from good authority; it needs no comment. If the wretch reads it who was the occasion of the misery, or the gentleman who defeated his villany, how different will be their sensations!

A veteran officer, and who had suffered by wounds, possessing only his commission to maintain himself—his wife, and one grown-up daughter, was involved, by the irregularity of a profligate son—to save this son, the anxious parent took upon himself the debts. The son died, and the poor father was ordered to join his regiment in Portugal. This was no sooner made known, and the old officer had got to Portsmouth to embark, when two wretches, to whom he had engaged to pay debts of his son's incurring—wretches who knew the misfortune under which the poor officer laboured—wretches who knew he had not the means of satisfying their demands, that the income arising from his commission was all he possessed in the world, and that this commission was not saleable—these fellows, not from necessity, for they were independent, but from a demonial spirit, had the poor gentleman arrested, the very moment he was taking leave of a heart-broken wife and distracted daughter—dragged him to a sponging-house. The fleet sailed, and took with it all his little baggage, leaving the wretched man a victim to misery and woe: for two days, grief totally absorbed every other idea; poverty, ignominy, disgrace, and a jail, stared him in the face; but the man and the soldier humbled himself before his God, and the third day spoke peace to his bosom—resigned to the will of that Being who watches over us, who never deserts those who place their confidence in him, the officer endeavoured to comfort those who were his only care. He had recollected, that twenty years since he had known a gentleman, who now resided about eleven miles from Portsmouth; and, urged by despair, he had written to him on the second day of his confinement, without hope of success, and merely from anxiety to do all he could in his unhappy state. But that friend came—fortune had enabled a munificent heart to pursue the dictates of a humane disposition. He came, took upon himself all the debt, liberated the officer, put him on board a vessel, and took to his house the wife and daughter.

It was with difficulty the good old officer could relate to me this account; he is now in a situation to save money, and discharge his pecuniary obligations: but, putting his hand on his bosom, at the conclusion of his story, he said—My friend, I have obligations which never can be repaid; yet the merciful Father will do it for me; and that heart, which could feel for the miseries of a fellow creature, had that within it that surpasseth all.

The officer further informed me, he had ascertained that whenever writs were received at Portsmouth against any officer, who was there for the purpose of embarkation, the bailiff was immediately privately informed from some person in the Navy Agents' Office, in what ship the officer was to be embarked; by which means no step was taken until the unfortunate debtor was ready to take his final departure—then came the dreadful shock, as if there was a pleasure in adding misery to misery.

Foreign service opens the only way for an officer to save money; and as he finally looks for the comforts of his own fire-side when he has performed his duty, surely his first object would be to discharge his just demands, previous to returning

home; but if he is locked up in a jail, and loses his commission, the flinty-hearted short-sighted creditor must lose his debt; and richly, in that case, does he deserv thus to suffer.

I have served in the army many years, and advance, as an indisputable fact, that there are no set of men who so scrupulously conduct themselves in their money concerns as the military. We hear of no bankruptcies in the army, no tricks to evade honourable payment, by what is elegantly termed white-washing, and re-commencing business with purses well lined with their creditors' money. An officer incurs a debt, but I aver, that it is oftener occasioned from the scantiness of his pay, than from inclination; for in the army something, nearly bordering on disgrace, is attached to being in debt; and the light it is looked upon no doubt prevents, in a great degree, the practice. An officer looks forward to discharge whatever he may owe, honourably, fully; no compromising ever enters his imagination. Amongst a body of men of such magnitude, there must be, no doubt, some defaulters, particularly as many bankrupt tradesmen have crept into the service; but I defy contradiction when I assert, that the honourable feeling in every corps in the service, spurns, with indignation, the character of a swindler.

As my friend spoke to the fact respecting the Navy Agents' Office, I could not but feel indignant, that the character of such an establishment should be so disgraced, by lending any private aid to the injury and ruin of many worthy military characters, whose sentiments, if properly known, would deeply reflect on the hard-hearted creditor. As for the agent and attorney, what can reach their feelings; what can reach the heart of a man, whose chief support is by the distress and destruction of his neighbour, of the widow, and the orphan. The tiger-hearted being who lends his claw to a harsh unfeeling creditor, and while one gnaws the flesh from the very bone, the other takes the marrow, deserves every reprobation; and not less indignant do I feel at the law, that not only, by its course, trebles the original debt, but immures a wretch for life, because he cannot perform impossibilities. Can a man expect to pay 10l. who has been arrested for 2l. 5s. and could not pay it. Such laws, and such practitioners, are a disgrace to humanity. Why not suffer the wretched prisoners to work; every man could earn something. Let the prisons be so constructed, as to afford conveniences for carrying on different trades; and thus put it in a man's power to work, and let his industry open his prison-door. If an idle fellow will not take advantage of such means, he then deserves his confinement; but let not the poor industrious mechanic, and his family, starve. I am aware there are such places in some county jails, but the jailors have most of the benefit. An occurrence happened last winter, which can readily be proved by the evidence, on oath of many creditable witnesses.

A girl swore a child against an officer's servant, who was also a soldier; the man was seized, taken to the county jail, was put into a solitary cell; no person was allowed, for two days, to go near him, or take him any refreshment but the jail allowance. A parcel of oakum was put near him, but nothing *said*. He was thus confined two days in the depth of winter; and had not a medical gentleman interfered, the man would have lost the use of his limbs: as it was, even when by this worthy gentleman's representations, the man was removed to a warmer situation, he lost his *hearing* for some weeks. If he had picked oakum, it is likely that the jailor would have been less rigorous, who confessed that he derived *ten-twelfths* of the profits. My heart sickens when I reflect how many brave fellows of our navy, and our army, are locked up in the walls of

a prison for debt, and at the instigation of wretches who would tremble at the alarm of danger.

A partial remedy, I think, might be found, which would relieve many honest but unfortunate debtors; for instance, take any particular class of men, and let that description of people enter into a subscription, and create a fund for the relief of their own class, governed by a committee, to operate as follows: one of them is arrested for debt, he submits his case to the committee; if he proves that it has arisen not from dishonest practices, and a bad disposition, the committee should lend him the money, taking proper sureties for his refunding it at a certain time. I conceive something of this nature might be executed, to prevent the hideous expenses of the law. The debtor lays his case before the committee, prior to its getting into the fangs of an attorney, and the brutal rapacity of the pettyfogging lawyer will be counteracted.

The profession of an attorney or solicitor is, by some of its practitioners, made highly respectable and honourable; but it is a profession of which knaves can and do take advantage. The reptile who, for the sake of gain, will plunge a worthy family into destruction, is a disgrace to human nature; yet hundreds stalk abroad or sneak in holes and corners, they stile an office, and the unfortunate tradesman, the brave soldier and sailor, are daily sacrificed to the rapacious villany of such miscreants. A veteran mutilated officer, being grossly insulted by one of these harpies, applied his finger and thumb to the reptile's nose; this self-created gentleman resented the insult, but how; he was ashamed to prosecute for the assault, as that would proclaim his cowardice; no, he swore he would ruin the officer; and, to keep his word, he got hold of every little debt he could against the officer; and making use of that power the law admits, insulted, imprisoned, and finally ruined a man, who had bled in defence of his country, who had sacrificed a limb. The villain publicly declared he would pursue his prey to ruin, and the law supported him; for although the officer could prove that the wretch had avowed this base intention, could prove that he had bought up his debts at a high rate, he could obtain no redress. But no more of this, the very idea is offensive to humanity.

Before I conclude this letter, I must assert, that there is no body of men so completely free from debt as the officers of the army, and from the best causes. In the first place, a strong sentiment of honour; and, 2ndly, a regular system of living. The mistaken, but unfavourable, light they are regarded in by persons in trade; the feeling that their incomes will only allow to a certain extent, the man's necessity points out; and which necessity gives pretence to the method of making the most of their apparel,—a turned coat, a turned hat, vamped boots, indulgencies that custom supports and usage patronises. This combination saves the pocket, limits the real wants, and creates habits of prudence. Were it not for such customs, the subaltern would starve; by them he is preserved from ruin. Even snares are continually laid to entrap the unwary youth; he is pressed to order clothes, or other articles; he is pressed for payment: law expenses are pressed on him, until he is pressed to his destruction, and by whom—by the honest creditable man in trade.—Ever faithfully your's.

Villa Franca, July 27, 1812.

Being ready to leave Lisbon for the purpose of joining the army, I obtained a route from the Quarter-Master-General's Office for myself and servants; also drew

an allowance of three days' rations and forage. The route specifies the day on which you are to quit Lisbon—points out the road to be taken—the towns where you are to halt each night—and those where you are to draw provisions. Thus prepared, I left that city the following day, at half-past eleven o'clock. You must here allow me a short digression.—A General Officer, the late Adjutant-General in Scotland, a man in every respect most amiable, and a man to whom I am proud of being under obligations, had ordered a cart to be made for his baggage at Lisbon; and conceiving that it would be finished before my arrival, begged that I would bring it on, with some useful articles, wine, &c. to head-quarters. I instantly busied myself about the cart; and as the maker seriously assured me it should be finished in three days, I prepared accordingly; but the man broke this promise, and fifty others of a similar nature; and as he was not blessed with much sensibility or feeling, I was obliged to wait patiently for the termination of his labour. At length he finished it; and after various encomiums on his extraordinary ingenuity in having turned out a machine, that has every quality that it should be without, excepting strength, in which respect our broad-wheeled waggons are but a few degrees stronger, I got the cart; one horse to draw it, and two more to draw him and the load. There appears to be a general sentiment with the Portuguese trader, manufacturer, and mechanic; they do not hesitate to make the most exorbitant demands for their goods, and very frequently dispose of them at one-tenth of the price first asked; and they are seldom punctual to their promises.

As already observed, I obtained the cart; but a more expeditious method of proceeding to Villa Franca being at hand, viz. a boat, I had all the baggage put into one, and in five hours reached this place. On my arrival, I ordered the four boatmen to assist in carrying my baggage; but even the offer of half-a-crown to each, would not induce the idle rascals to go ten yards.

The Tagus above Lisbon, in my opinion, loses all its grandeur. At first there is a tolerable expanse of water, having on the left bank a variety of bold undulating ground, covered with buildings, olive trees, and vines. The former are, in some places, handsome and well disposed, particularly the convents; the shore, on the opposite side, is a flat. Above Lisbon the Tagus cannot be compared to the Severn, except in the muddy appearance of its water; and both are disgusting in that respect. In vain do we look for grandeur on either side of the Tagus; no lofty wood, no rich pasturage; it is a thread-bare garment, decked with tinsel—indeed every thing is tinsel in Portugal; their religion, laws, manners, customs, buildings, dress, furniture, and their country. First examine their religion—bigotry, idolatry, slavery, and knavery, or rather thieving—for people of the latter description abound in Portugal, and indeed do not disown it. As for their laws, a man can be shut up in prison for a year, and perhaps then released, his confinement having arisen in mistake, or at the order of a man in power, or because he is accused, and his accuser is not required to confront him. Their manners are tinsel, there being no sincerity amongst them; their customs are tinsel, for whether in dress, in carriages, or furniture, finery is paramount; and I have frequently met four miserable mules dragging along a miserable carriage, with the coachman, postillion, and footmen, in glaring liveries.—Here for the present I leave them, and proceed to a description of my journey.

I already have observed, that I ordered my baggage to be put into a boat, and with it went up the river to Villa Franca. Lord Wellington, no doubt for very just causes, has established regulations as to the manner in which an Officer on the

march is to be accommodated at the halting places. On arriving, he receives an order from the magistrate on a house; and the accommodation afforded is according to the rank of the officer. Mine, a field-officer, consisted of a room, a seat and table of some sort, a pitcher of water, a bason, and a lamp. The Portuguese are perfectly aware of the order, and aware also that there is some little partiality in their favour, perhaps for good reasons, and rigidly do perform their part; nor will they, in general, allow you any thing else for love or money. I received my billet, and was conducted to a room of the kind that, in England, would be allotted for lumber. My table, stool, and lamp, had served their time many years past, the worms having full possession of the two former. I pitched my own bedstead, took a dinner, or rather supper, of a bit of cold beef, out of what I intended for my wash-hand bason; smoked a segar, drank a glass of spirits and water, and went to bed, when, notwithstanding a myriad of fleas, I slept soundly till three o'clock, when I recommenced my journey. A part of the baggage was once more moved into a boat, and sent on to Abrantes; and the cart being also loaded, I proceeded on my route.

It is astonishing how much this mighty religious people are addicted to thieving; the Portuguese warn you against each other, and yet you are robbed. One of my men caught a fellow running off with his blanket, who said he was sent for it, and for which my man drubbed him severely. I saw another fellow very unconcernedly take up a paper parcel, and put it into his coat pocket; I was standing at a balcony over him, and as he was marching away, called out and presented a pistol at him. He immediately dropped the parcel, and fell on his knees; but I could not resist my men horse-whipping him for his larceny, so that it is not wise to leave any article out of your sight.

As my horse walked faster than the cart was drawn, I got a head; and having by some accident taken a wrong course, by the time I considered myself near to the place of my destination, Azambujo, I asked how near I was to it; and a carter told me, I had left it some miles on my right; and made me understand I must strike into a road that led to the right, and up the mountains; that I should fall in with a quinta in half an hour, and an English Lady residing there would direct me. It was, at this time, about five o'clock P.M.—but I had nothing to resort to but perseverance. I rode forward, my man following on his mule; but I was soon at a loss to know in which quarter the quinta lay, as I was confounded by a variety of roads branching to the right and left; luckily I took the proper one, which led me to the quinta. I accosted two or three men to ask the way, when a Lady, possessing the remains of beauty, asked me in English what I wanted. I told her that I had lost my way, and asked how I should find the road to Azambujo. She immediately directed me, and at the same time entreated that I would make haste, there being bandittis of deserters of all countries infesting the hills in these parts, who rob and murder all they can. I thanked her, and returned to my man, whom I had left in the road, and whose mule was tired out. However, I bid him get a good stick, as he had no other weapon, and I had my pistols loaded: he is an intrepid man, and at once accorded with our defending ourselves, but lamented his mule being knocked up. I trotted on, but soon was perplexed with such numerous tracks, that if I had not fortunately rode towards the sun, I might have stopped in the mountains all night. As I was ascending a hill, I heard my man's voice calling to me; I stopped my horse, and at first thought he was killed. As I could only see the mule, I returned and extricated his leg from

the stirrup. He was looking on his left, as his mule trotted on, thinking he saw something move, and fell off his balance; but he bid me be on my guard, for he saw a man, if not more than one, on the other side of some bushes. I remounted my horse, and gave him one of my pistols, and with the other advanced to the bushes, where I at once came upon five fellows; two were standing, and three appeared asleep. I put on an unconcerned air, and asked them if a party of cavalry had not passed that way? One of the men answered me in French—No, Sir. I said to him, that when they came up, to bid them follow me pretty fast. He said he would, but I saw confusion in his looks. I then went on to the track, rather expecting a volley of balls after us; but on arriving at a rising ground, I looked for the men, and saw them all stealing among the rocks; and so I made haste on my way, my man following as fast as his mule would let him, and looking sharply about for more. I at last got sight of the Tagus, and descending into a valley, a shepherd put me into the high road. When I mentioned what we had seen and done, the fellow crossed himself; said there were above 300 deserters in those places, and was amazed how I escaped. A short mile placed me billeted on a dismal house, belonging to a Spanish Donna. The French had, during Massena's retreat, cruelly devastated all the towns and villages on this road; the houses unroofed, and every thing destroyed. The poor Donna made me up a sort of bed, but as I slept in my clothes it was of little consequence. Here I luckily fell in with an intelligent officer of the waggon-train, who was conducting a party of the regiment to Ciudad, and we travelled together for two days. We halted the first at Santarem, at present the establishment of a general hospital, and also the depôt where sick officers are sent; but which place has also dreadfully suffered from French barbarity. I must confess, from the daily specimens the Portuguese give us, their protectors and friends, of their own brutality, inhospitability, knavery, and roguery, I am not much surprised the French were rough with them.

The country is varied, and certainly very much improves in beauty and fertilization, the higher you arrive up the Tagus. The land is uncommonly fertile, and besides vines and corn, is covered with olive trees: hills and mountains also covered with fir trees, which poisoning the earth beneath them, whatever green catches the eye is the tops of the tree, for the soil has in the fir woods a clay colour. The roads are execrable; Nature is the sole operator; and as she, in this country, at one season of the year is superabundantly moist, the torrents have uncontrouled power and cut up the roads, and often renders them impassable; so that a traveller is often, by breaking a current, obliged to make a new tract. The towns and villages are generally narrow, and about them the roads are much the same, and full of large stones.

In two days I reached Abrantes: all I shall say therof is, that it is the filthiest place I ever saw; the magistrate is a coxcomb and brute; and as for the inhabitants, the worse they can treat the English officer, who has the misfortune to be ordered this way, I verily believe the more they are pleased. Policy sent us here, no doubt; but I am certain if any thing sent us home again, or to fight battles in any other place, we should all rejoice.

Lord Wellington, who performs every thing with a masterly hand, has established a chain of posts from Lisbon to Salamanca; and, at certain distances, depôts and hospitals, and appointed an intelligent officer as commandant; by this means, all that depends on supplies is well arranged. About every third stage is a

depôt, where you draw your provisions and forage; it is well done, particularly in regard to the sick, who are left and placed in hospitals; and as they recover, are sent by detachments to the army.

The weather is fine, but sultry; the corn is nearly housed, and the vineyards looking luxuriant. There are 2000 Portuguese in garrison here, but though well clothed, I cannot think them well disciplined; there is a cavalry regiment, but dismounted and weak. I am rather glad to get out of this country, I must confess; for as if the hardships of war were not sufficiently unpleasant, these infamous people add to the distress of officers. Could you suppose that they deny any sort of accommodation to the British officers who come here wounded? That they should this day have obliged a poor mutilated officer to go into an hospital, as they refused to give him an empty room, and to let his servant dress his meat in the kitchen! Lord Wellington, I am certain, had no view of placing such power in their hands, to the mortification and distress of those, whose gallantry aided in forming a wreath for his brow! His Lordship certainly considered the Portuguese as grateful, and it is too well proved they are deliberately cruel.

PORTUGUESE ORDER OF THE TOWER AND SWORD.

The following are Honorary Grand Crosses of this Order:—

CHARLES STUART, Esq. Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary from his Britannic Majesty, at Lisbon.

Lieutenant-General Sir STAPLETON COTTON.

Honorary Knights Companions of the same Order:

Lieut.-Gen. Hon. G. L. COLE
Lieut.-Gen. THOMAS PICTON
Lieut.-Gen. JOHN HAMILTON
Major-Gen. Hon. CHARLES STEWART
Major-Gen. GEORGE ANSON
Major-Gen. GEORGE MURRAY
Brigadier-Gen. D. PACK
Brigadier-Gen. A CAMPBELL
Brigadier-Gen. B. D'URBAN
Brigadier-Gen. J. WILSON
Brigadier-Gen. G. M. HARVEY.

There are 20 Colonels, and 9 Lieut.-Colonels, Knights of the same Order.

Correspondence from the Theatre of War in the Peninsula.

Bivouac five miles in front of Salamanca, 14*th Nov.*—YESTERDAY, my friend, the army marched to occupy the heights here; precisely the same ground the French occupied at the last general action. By this movement I should suppose our General is desirous to try his fortune again; and, although the enemy are superior in force, yet, as I should imagine they will attack, it nearly reduces affairs to an equality;—and, if the Portuguese and Spaniards act as their situation and our exertions demand, I have no doubt of the result; and a victory gained will then go a great way towards realizing John Bull's reputation. The prelude to a great battle carries with it an effect awful and striking:—the troops all collected,—a march compact as possible—the approaches of the enemy—the firing of cannon;—that followed up by the prattle of skirmishing, the sending away baggage, all combining to present a forcible and active solemnity to the scene: but the thoughtless manner of the soldiers is astonishing; the same boisterous noise—the same jollity pervades them, as at all other times,—and they talk of fighting and beating the enemy with as much *nonchalance* as they would of eating their dinner. Something more serious is to be perceived in the countenances of officers, although the generality, if they do

feel, disguise their sentiments; and a prevailing wish for a decisive action seems the order of the day, as the supposed end of our immediate toils and sufferings.

Conceive, my friend, with what little thought the expected battle is considered;—around my tent I hear the usual bustle of cooking, dressing, drinking, swearing, little thinking how many may lay this night festering in wounds;—how many of our brother officers, who now wear the face of mirth and merriment, may, before the day is over, be the chilled possessor of a few feet of ground. The friend, the companion wrested from us, or agonized by wounds;—yet, in the midst of all, a careless apathy pervades: the firing is at this moment heavy on our right;—the opposing Generals are manœuvring,—this may last for some days:—it was at this place Marmont thought to out-manœuvre the Marquis; and, by detaching to his left, turn the right flank of the British army—but he weakened his centre and got defeated. I am this moment informed the enemy's advanced guard has received a severe repulse from our second division, who drove them back over the river; and 'tis now reported that the French have recrossed the river, and we are to return to Salamanca this evening;—so it is, my friend, a delightful state of uncertainty; one night under a roof, the next under a tent, and the next under the canopy of heaven—and very cold quarters, I assure you, we find them. It is supposed the enemy will not attack us, and it is said Lord Wellington will attack them if they cross the river—and so the matter rests at present. Possibly, until the rains sets in, which is at this moment commencing, we shall be teazed in almost daily marches to the frontiers from Salamanca. We have now been some days without English news; and I assure you we are extremely anxious to learn what has been done in the North; a heavy blow there would give life to our cause—the Dons would then observe what a people, jealous of their own glory, can excite; but I do think the Dons are only jealous of us. The attempt to incorporate them in our regiments has failed: they get clothed and desert to their own people—it was on the whole an unwise measure. An order is arrived for the heavy baggage to be sent to the rear, about four leagues; this looks like leaving Salamanca, but time will shew. I begin to think, as it rains very hard, we shall have a dismal wet march to night, or perhaps not see our baggage for some days. I may possibly not be able to send this at present, as our baggage is to be carried off immediately; and, as a double allowance of rum is served out to the troops, we expect a battle. I hear the French could not get their men to attack this morning, and that our fellows waved their hats to invite them on; such are the current reports of our camp. The enemy do not like close engagements with us, for they fight to disadvantage; and, if beaten, hordes of Spaniards fall on them and shew no mercy.

Almadilla, 20th Nov. 1812.—You must make allowances for any errors that may be made in what I am now going to write, for, to tell you the truth, my ideas are so confined, my brains, as the Portuguese express it, are completely *rompêd*: after waiting three days at Salamanca, I suppose to give time for the store and baggage to retire, we left that city about two o'clock, having blown up the bridge, which, to the credit of the officers of engineers, was completely effected;—from that day, my friend, we have been continually on the march,—both by day and night, the weather buffets me on one side, and the enemy on the other: after severe partial actions, and certainly experiencing excessive wet weather, cold, hunger, and fatigue, we reached Cuidad Rodrigo. I lament to say, that on the 16th inst. Sir E. Paget, having the charge of the rear-guard, led by his anxiety in the execution of that duty, fell into the hands of the French: it so happened as the divisions and baggage marched in columns on the road, which was surrounded

by woods, the division, in front of the seventh, were about one mile in advance, which created an interval of that distance between the front of the seventh and the rear. A troop of Portuguese cavalry were directed to flank the left of the road; this corps fell in with a party of the French cavalry, who drove them off, and the Portuguese, gallopping to the road, pursued by the enemy, led the latter amidst the train of baggage;—Lieut.-Gen. Lord Dalhousie's baggage, of considerable value, with a great deal more, was taken. Lieut.-Gen. Sir E. Paget was riding to the rear without his escort, and unthinkingly fell in with the French cavalry, who took him off; great military errors were certainly committed, or this unfortunate circumstance could not have happened. We were marching in woods and closely followed, and indeed almost surrounded by the enemy, and it seems we depended on the vigilance and courage of a party of the Portuguese cavalry; no doubt flanking parties from the Light divisions should have been detached, and a communication kept up between the divisions. Respecting minor occurrences, I saw a considerable waste of men on many occasions;—in one instance I witnessed a detachment of one hundred men and nine officers sent to drive away about forty of the enemy, skirmishers; one Captain and a few men of this detachment were sacrificed in the course of half an hour: a fresh body of Portuguese, about 200, were ordered to the same position, which brought on a heavy fire from a field-piece, at about four hundred yards distance; the officer who commanded the first detachment withdrew his party, and in less than half an hour about twenty of the Portuguese were killed. I have since been informed this detachment was sent to protect a ford, which was not two hundred yards from a division of our army, of 5000 men.

I have to animadvert on the very negligent conduct of the Staff-Officers; it is a fact that some divisions, after being on their feet from four o'clock in the morning, and, having marched over swamps and through rivers until seven o'clock in the evening, under a heavy shower of rain, were kept waiting for the Officer of the Staff, whose business it was to shew divisions where to bivouac for the night. I have heard many old and experienced Officers condemn, in strong terms, the negligent conduct of the Staff Officers, particularly those educated at High Wycombe; the remark is just, that those gentlemen are generally too high-minded for their situation—they all aim at being chiefs of departments instead of being as they are, subordinate;—always occupying themselves in observations on positions, and the observation is correct that, if active, intelligent officers were selected from the line to fill the departments of Quarter-Master-General and Adjutant-General, the business would be well and correctly done; these High Wycomb pedants may be well viewed in the theory, but many of them are incompetent to the practical part, either in respect to ability, or activity; you may depend upon it this is the general sentiment on that subject, in short, I believe it is a fact, well established, that a youthful Staff is the ruin of an army; taking, therefore, the various retreats we have made, the distressing manner in which they have been conducted, our tardy method of pursuit, our mode of assaulting fortified places, it will amount to this, that we have evinced a greater ability in hard fighting than any other points of war. I may venture to assert, and without any fear of contradiction, our attack and retreat from Burgos, and Lieut.-Gen. Sir Rowland Hill's retreat from Toledo, has expended 5000 men;—but after all let us take a fair view of the position of affairs at this moment; we have taken Badajos, Cuidad Rodrigo, Salamanca, and Madrid, the stores of the two latter; we have obtained and destroyed 35,000 men; relieved Cadiz, Seville, and all the South of Spain, and have forced the French to concentrate all their force, by which means the Spaniards, if they choose, may form

an army, and we have an army in the heart of Spain; we have saved Portugal and lived on Spain—we are at present huddled rather piggishly together in mighty dirty houses, but hope for better quarters soon. Adieu.

Almadilla, 25th Nov. 1812.—In my last day's retreat I lost a mule and a horse, with all my baggage on their backs; they were like ourselves, starved. I have no remuneration allowed, so lose 176 dollars at least, besides my kitchen utensils, articles, at this place, invaluable; we continue here as yet, miserable to be sure, with filth, vermin, and smoke; we give up all idea of the most distant approach to comfort, and the articles of life are exorbitantly dear—our pay will not support us, wretched as we are.

Linhares, Dec. 2, 1812.—We have been so banded about since we have reached a place of *safety*, that it is difficult to collect our ideas; a large body of troops crammed into holes and corners, not only creates confusion but difficulty: certainly a bivouac in tolerable weather in Spain, is preferable to a billet in a Portuguese village or town. Guarda and Celerico are miserable vestiges of what have been admirable towns; but the villages are not to be described, so as to give any person an idea what they are. I declare to you, it has been a daily employment of my servant, the moment I rise from my place of rest, to search my under-waistcoat and shirt for *vermin*. We cannot get our linen washed whenever we require it, and we are devoured with lice and fleas; and, God knows, the campaigns have not left amongst us much superfluous flesh. We are now dispersing, by divisions and brigades, into the villages bordering the Mondego; and there, perhaps, we may have some little time to refresh our men, and obtain clothing, no doubt a most essential and desirable object; and also to get up our convalescents, who number in all regiments as two to one. I must confess, I felt astonished at the almost sudden change in the face of the country, on entering Portugal. From Cuidad Rodrigo, in the direction to Guarda, you at once advance amidst mountains of rocks, on the surface of which you continually see immense piles of loose stones, and many of those of an enormous size, to every appearance the effect of irruptions; but which presents such a savage aspect to the view, that when astonishment has ceased, a sensation of horror ensues; conceive that, as far as the eye can reach, from mountain to mountain, over an expanse of valley, you still encounter this rough and barbarous appearance. A few acres, badly cultivated, a few stunted oaks, or the more flourishing chesnut, now and then presents a little relief to the disgusted traveller. On descending from Guarda, a city situated on the summit of a mass of rocks, and which, from its extreme height, is all winter weeping as it were under a dense cloud; you travel for some miles winding down into the valley, which certainly presented to our view the nearest approaches to civilization we had encountered for some time; the opposite side of the mountain was enlivened by two or three apparent neat villages, which was increased by some of the habitations being white-washed; a few buildings are also interspersed on the bank of the river, which the imagination fondly clinging to what it had been accustomed to, readily converted into country-houses, gardens, orchards, &c. &c. but from whatever cause, certainly the eye was delighted. I am led to think, from the quantities of olive trees we observed, that branch of business was carried on this place, as we saw a few well built stone houses, which, though now desolated, gave evident proof of previous opulence, and conveyed some degree of grandeur. On leaving the valley, although here and there the searching eye would penetrate for miles around, the general appearance was nature in its roughest state; towns, villages, roads, rivers, and cultivation, all in the most barbarous, savage state—bordering on the idea, that of

being seen once, and that once too much; there seems to us some description of fruit and vegetables—apples and currants, cabbage and onions, potatoes and turnips; goats milk and tolerable bread, so that we can make our broth; but fuel seems scarce, the natives using charcoal: as yet the weather is fine, but should the wintry storms confine us to our uncomfortable quarters, and the luxury of the sun be denied us, I am not clear whether a Hottentot is not more comfortable, no doubt infinitely more so according to his ideas.

There are plenty of woodcocks, snipes, and hares here, and some wild fowl, but nothing of the domestic sort. We shall shortly be supplied by the suttlers with some articles of consumption, such as tea, sugar, wine and spirits; but as these gentry are at great expence and risk, we, of course, must compound with paying in proportion—but have them we must. By-the-bye, how much more pleasant we should find it, if our festive friends at home, besides drinking our healths, would provide us with something to drink theirs. There is, no doubt, plenty of good old wine in this country, but it is under ground, and out of our reach. We are now speculating on future operations—the length of time we are to be in a tranquil state; that is to say, what depends on the great chief, and what depends on the chief of division. The noble chief is pre-eminent—stands greatly alone; the chiefs of division are some of them pre-eminent in their own way, too, and can throw a heavy beam in the scale, by the weight of comfort or annoyance. When it was said to George the Second, that "Gen. Wolfe was mad," the royal answer was, "I wish he would bite some of my other generals," not that I mean to accuse any of our Generals with that species of mania the king attached to Wolfe. I have neither heard of or seen any symptoms of it; but insanity exposes itself in different shapes—and, as in some instances I have witnessed, and others I have been told of, it has been a service of danger going near one of these Generals when the paroxysm was on them. Now, for instance, meeting a man who from his dress you would suppose a mountebank Commissary, (such there are,) in such a city as Salamanca, where the streets are narrow—I say, meeting such a man, his eyes distorted, foaming at the mouth, uttering a volley of oaths and abuses, driving against one, pushing down another, damning all, and this directed against some poor unoffending officer who was under his command, for some possibly unintentional and slight deviation from an order, or as, in other instances, insulting, abusing, and putting into arrest old and valuable officers, whose military lives have been a series of punctual performance of their duty, and undeviating zeal for the service. Putting such men in arrest, who have passed though life with unblemished reputation, and for what—for disorders that have been occasioned by the General's own ignorance and stupidity; this, my friend, is a very dangerous species of insanity, and I hope these lunatics will not bite any other Generals. There is also another species of insanity, though in itself not of such a dangerous tendency, but without doubt extremely troublesome and tormenting; it almost leaves a doubt in my mind, to which species of madness I would rather subject myself—a restless ambition to inforce men to do what human nature has not given them power to accomplish. Some Generals have expected that men should march, day after day, and watch night after night, perhaps for three or four days, without food or rest. I have known this happen, and the poor fellows have reached their quarters, the spirit of St. Vitus has burst out, and half of the time properly allotted for the repose of their wearied limbs, and refreshment for their hungry bodies, has been devoted to the drill—conceive then, my friend, a division, consisting of 4,000 men, placed under such command, in winter quarters, which is intended by the chief as

a retirement, not so much for the purpose of driving discipline into the men, as for rest, and time to recover strength, &c. But I fear one or two divisions will have to lament the tendency of that species of insanity in the General who commands them. It has happened I believe, perhaps as a most uncommon instance, that a man has proved a good General, without any previous knowledge by theory or practice in the military service—I say, I believe such a phenomenon may have appeared, but I conceive it the height of folly and madness, to intrust a man with the command of 2, 3, or 4,000 valuable men, who himself had no other knowledge of military discipline and duty, than what he picked up while acting as an Aid-de-Camp to a General Officer—a man who obtained rank from family interest—a man who never did any duty under the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel; and this man is put at the head of a division. It is much to be lamented, that as family interest formerly advanced a man into power, it could not, at the same time, advance a little sense into his head. It should seem, that they elevated the fool, to make his ignorance the more conspicuous. I heard an officer the other day, who had been well rewarded for disciplining the Portuguese cavalry say, he would as soon, if not prefer to charge the French forces, at the head of the Portuguese, as the British cavalry. This may pass at home; but all the tactics he and others took such pains to instil into the Portuguese cavalry, have not stimulated them to charge the French *yet*. The practice obtained in two or three campaigns may put them up to make a charge; and then, like our cavalry, they must have further practice to learn how to profit by it.

Montgual, *Dec.* 15, 1812.—I suppose some inquiry will be made, why, on the 17th inst. this army was in such confusion and disorder, that Sir E. Paget was taken, and three of our divisions exposed to a tremendous cannonade, destructive enough; but had the ground been dry, horrible. They lay the blame on Col. G.—he is gone home, but I am certain he was not in fault.

Dec. 18.—Col. G. has been, and is sadly abused; all the faults under which we date our sufferings, are attributed to his ignorance; he did not understand taking up positions, they said; but although he may not have seen so much of that work, I am sure he can see better with half an eye, than any of the others with both. I fear we shall find forage become scarce this winter. The natives got good crops last season, but they are at once so haughty, infamous, and so indolent, I should not think they have half a crop. The filthy, dirty, beastly way the natives of the villages, and every rank in this part of Portugal live in, is disgusting. The first floor of a wretched habitation, built of stone in the rudest manner, is generally the place the family live in; below is the stable or pig-stye; perhaps partitions are made to separate apartments. One window usually serves for the whole; the interior chambers get light as they can; the kitchen always a small black dirty room, with the fire placed on a stone from the wall—the smoke escaping how it can. The natives, half naked, squalid, sallow, dirty, and covered with vermin, huddle round the bit of fire, in all the luxury of filth.

20*th Dec.*—Lord Wellington very justly, in his dispatches, speaks handsomely of the two German Light Regts. under Colonel Halket. His Lordship, kindly shaking hands with him, candidly observed, "I am obliged, Colonel, to you and your regiments for having, by your very resolute and steady conduct, saved the division of Light dragoons from being taken by the enemy."

Colonel Halket, being ordered to support the cavalry, by forming two squares in Eschellons, drove back the French cavalry, 2000 in number, three different times, and killed and wounded 200 at least. He is most deservedly placed on the Staff.

GAZETTES,—

Military Dispatches,—Promotions, &c. in the Army.

(Regularly continued from our last No.)

Extract of a Dispatch from the Marquis of Wellington, dated Cabecon, October 28, 1812.

SINCE I wrote to your Lordship upon the 26th, I have had an opportunity of seeing the enemy's whole army, as they placed themselves opposite to us, on the Pisuerga, yesterday. They are certainly in very great strength. The army of Portugal has received a reinforcement of 10,000 men, including cavalry, from France: and I have reason to believe that there are two divisions of infantry now with this army, belonging to the army of the North. The cavalry of the army of the North is certainly with the army of Portugal, and they have at least 5,000 good cavalry.

No event of importance has occurred since I addressed your Lordship on the 26th. The enemy formed their army in the plain in our front yesterday. They have cannonaded different parts of our line without doing us any injury, excepting that Lieut.-Col. Robe, of the Royal Artillery, was wounded severely, but not dangerously.

Rueda, Oct. 31, 1812.—The enemy crossed the Carrion on the 26th and 27th, and formed their army on the heights near Cijales, on the last of those days, opposite our position on the left of the Piserga, and their advanced guard about two miles in front of their main body, and half that distance from Cabecon.

On the 28th they extended their right, and endeavoured to force the bridges of Simancas and Valladolid, the former of which was defended by Col. Halkett, with his brigade of the 7th division, and the latter by Lieut.-Gen the Earl of Dalhousie, with the remainder of the 7th division. At length Col. Halkett, being hard pressed, blew up the bridge. He at the same time detached the Brunswick Oels' regiment to Tordesillas, towards which quarter the enemy detached troops on the evening of the 28th. As soon as I found that this was the case, I thought it proper to break up from the Pisuerga, and to cross the Douro, which object was effected without difficulty on the 29th inst. by the bridges of Puente Douro and Tudela.

The bridge of Tordesillas was destroyed on the enemy's approach to that town, on the evening of the 28th, and I had sent orders to the regiment of Brunswick Oels to take post on its ruins, in such manner as to prevent the enemy from repairing the bridge. I had the mortification, however, of learning, on the night of the 29th, that this regiment had been obliged to abandon its post; and as I had seen the enemy's whole army in march towards Tordesillas on that evening, it was obvious that no time was to be lost. I therefore marched the whole army, at an early hour yesterday morning, to their left, and posted the troops on the heights between Rueda and Tordesillas, immediately opposite, and near the bridge of Tordesillas. We found the bridge nearly repaired on our arrival, but the enemy had made no attempt to pass it, and they have now no large assembly of troops in this neighbourhood.

I learn that some of them marched last night towards Valladolid, and others towards Toro.

I have received letters from Lieut.-Gen. Sir Rowland Hill of the 29th.

The Tagus was every where fordable, and the enemy had passed a small body of troops over at Fuente Duenas.

Sir Rowland Hill had collected his troops on the Jacamah. He was likely to receive my orders to move upon Anvalo on the 29th.

Rueda, Nov. 3, 1812.—I take the opportunity of the return of the messenger Myers to Corunna, to inform you that the army have continued in the position in which I placed them on the 30th of October; and the enemy have made no attempt to pass the Douro. The bridge of Tordesillas is repaired, and they are employed in the repair of that of Toro. Their troops are extended along the Douro, from the latter place to Valladolid.

In the mean time, the troops under Lieut.-Gen. Sir Rowland Hill will arrive this day and to-morrow on the Adaja. The General received my orders to break up from his position on the Jacama on the 29th, and he intended to carry them into execution on the morning of the 30th. He had intended to destroy the Puente Larga, but the mine failed; and the enemy having collected a large body of troops between the

bridge and Aranjuez, they immediately attacked our post on the bridge, but were repulsed with considerable loss by the 2d battalion 47th regiment, and a detachment of the 95th, under the command of Col. Skerret. I have not received the return of our loss upon this occasion, but I understand it is about forty men. No officer was touched. Lieut.-Gen. Sir Rowland Hill mentions in high terms the conduct of the troops. These circumstances delayed the march from the right of Lieut.-Gen Sir Rowland Hill's position till the evening of the 30th, and he has since continued it without being at all molested by the enemy.

The building called La China, in the Retiro, and all the guns, stores, &c. which that work contained, which had not been carried away, were destroyed before the troops were withdrawn from Madrid.

The Spanish divisions of Don Carlos d'Espana, and Compte de Penne Villemur, are with Lieut.-Gen. Sir Rowland Hill.

A small body of the enemy's troops were at Valde Moro on the 31st, and entered Madrid at 10 o'clock on the morning of the 1st instant.

I have accounts from the North stating, that Longa has taken a convoy, escorted by three hundred men, near Victoria.

North Hants Regiment of Militia—William Sorly, Gent. to be Ensign. Dated October 24, 1812.

Loyal Greenwich Water Fencible Volunteers—Lieut. George Slaney to be Captain, vice Slaney, resigned. Dated Oct. 7, 1812.—Lieut. Thomas Jackson Bell to be ditto, vice East, resigned. Dated as above.—Thomas Chapman Raine, Gent. to be Lieutenant, vice Smith, resigned. Dated as above.—Samuel Slaney, Gent. to be Do. vice Penniall, resigned. Dated as above.—Charles Moore, Gent. to be Do. vice Slaney, promoted. Dated as above.—Thomas Lettsom, Gent. to be Do. vice Bell, promoted. Dated as above.

Portsea Battalion of Volunteer Infantry—Lieutenant Henry Ploughman to be Captain. Dated June 5, 1812.—Ensign James Shier to be Lieutenant. Dated as above.—Ensign William Stroud to be Do. Dated as above.—Ensign William Atfield to be Do. Dated as above.—William Skean, Gent. to be Ensign. Dated as above.—Giles Hoad, Gent. to be Do. Dated as above.—William Ellis, jun. Gent. to be Do. Dated as above.

War Office, November 24, 1812.

2d Regiment of Dragoon Guards—Ensign Edward Ruffo, from the 29th Foot, to be Cornet, by purchase, vice Dyer, promoted.

2d Regt. of Dragoons—Lieut. John Hall to be Captain of a Troop, by purchace, vice Johnston, who retires.—Cornet James Wemyss to be Lieutenant, by purchase, vice Hall.

11th Regiment of Light Dragoons—Lieut. J. A. Schreiber to be Captain of a Troop, by purchase, vice Jenkins, who retires.

12th do.—Lieut. W. C. Coles, from the 4th Dragoons, to be Captain of a Troop, by purchase, vice Clark, who retires.—James Bennett, Gent. to be Cornet, by purchase, vice Trevor, who retires.

21st do.—Ensign A. A. M'Conchy, from the 50th Foot, to be Cornet, without purchase, vice Leeson, promoted.

1st Regt. of Foot Guards—Ensign J. H. Hutchinson to be Lieutenant, by purchase, vice Clitherow, promoted.

1st Regt. of Foot—Lieut. J. Fowler, from the half-pay of the 54th Foot, to be Lieutenant, vice Brookes, who exchanges.—Surgeon William Roberts, from the 46th Foot, to be Surgeon, vice Forster, who exchanges.

5th do.—Ensign . . . . . . Mitchell, from the South Devon Militia, to be Ensign, without purchase.

11th do—Ensign and Adjutant T. Smith to have the rank of Lieutenant.

To be Lieutenants.

Ensign J. O'Kelly, vice Donovan, deceased.—Ensign W. Dunkley, vice Turnbull, deceased.—Ensign J. Duff, vice Rynd, deceased.—Ensign J. M'Mullen, vice Pridham, deceased.

14th do.—Ensign . . . . . . Woodford, from the South Devon Militia, to be Ensign, without purchase.

23d do.—Cornet W. Shirley, from the 7th Light Dragoons, to be Lieutenant, by purchase, vice Harrison, promoted.

27th do.—Ensign L. Maclean to be Lieut. without purchase, vice Hamilton, promoted.

36th do.—Lieut. G. Pinkney to be Captain of a Company, vice Forbes, deceased.

46th do.—Surgeon Thomas Forster, from the 1st Foot, to be Surgeon, vice Roberts, who exchanges.

50th do.—Richard Seward, Gent. to be Ensign, without purchase, vice M'Conchy, appointed to the 21st Light Dragoons.

60th do.—Robert Hall, Gent. to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Drummond, promoted.

To be Majors, without purchase.

61st do.—Capt. John Oke, vice Downing, dead of his wounds.—Brevet Major John Owen, vice Royal, promoted.

To be Captains of Companies.

Lieut. E. Brackenbury, vice Stubbs, killed in action.—Lieut. John White, vice P. B. P. Horton, killed in action.—Lieut. Geo. Maclean, vice Favell, dead of his wounds.

To be Lieutenants.

Ensign Thomas Williams, vice Chawner, killed in action.—Ensign William White, vice Parker, killed in action.—Ensign John Singleton, vice Brackenbury.—Ensign John Harris, vice White.—Ensign T. H. Meade, vice Maclean.

To be Ensigns.

John Spier, Gent. vice Williams.—John Wright, Gent. vice White.—Thomas Belton, Gent. vice Singleton.— . . . . . . Favell, Gent. vice Harris.—Cuthbert Eccles, Gent. vice Meade.

63d Regt. of Foot—Ensign D. F. M'Carthy to be Lieutenant, without purchase, vice Baylee, promoted.

69th do.—Brevet Lieut.-Col. Henry Cox, from the half-pay of the late Royal Regiment of Malta, to be Captain of a Company, vice Gibbes, who exchanges.

6th West India Regiment.—S. R. Gordon, Gent. to be Ensign, vice Rose, promoted in the 1st West India Regiment.

13th Royal Veteran Battalion—Major Gen. William Raymond, from the half-pay of the 46th Foot, to be Colonel.

HOSPITAL STAFF.

Staff-Surgeon Benjamin Bloomfield to be Deputy-Inspector of Hospitals on the Coast of Africa only, vide Heddle, deceased.

The King's German Legion.

2d Regt. of Light Dragoons—James Hay, Gent. to be Cornet, vice Wiebold, promoted.

York Light Infantry Volunteers—Ensign Patrick Thomas to be Lieutenant, vice Douglas, deceased.— . . . . . . De Gannes, Gent. to be Ensign, vice Thomas.

The Duke of York's Greek Light Infantry Regiment—Major Richard Church to be Lieutenant-Colonel, without purchase.

MEMORANDUM.

Ensign Lander, of the 69th Foot, is superseded, being absent without leave.

The undermentioned Appointments are erroneously stated, in the Gazette of the 17th instant, to have been made in the 4th, 6th, and 7th Regiments of Foot, instead of the 4th, 6th, and 7th West India Regiments, viz.

To be Lieutenants, without purchase.

4th West India Regiment—Ensign James Croke.—Ensign G. B. O'Brien.

To be Ensigns, without purchase.

Thomas Jones, Gent, vice Croke.—Joseph Pilkington, Gent. vice O'Brien.

6th do.—Ensign Alex. Knowles to be Lieut. without purchase.—Edw. Maguire, Gent. vice Knowles.—Charles Andrews, Gent. vice Phelan, promoted in the 1st West India Regt.— . . . . . . Smith, Gent. vice Storey, promoted in the 1st West India Regt.

To be Lieutenants, without purchase.

7th West India Regiment—Ensign William Nimmo, vice Edwards, appointed to the 54th Foot.—Ensign Thomas Chadwick.

To be Ensigns, without purchase.

Thomas Parker, Gent. vice Nimmo.—William Hammersley, Gent. vice Chadwick.—John Bee Wollams, Gent.

To be Adjutant.

Ensign George Foskey, vice Noel, promoted.

Ensign . . . . . . Ridley to be Lieut. vice Webb, resigned. Dated Nov. 5, 1812.—Thomas Thomson, Gent. to be Ensign. Dated Nov. 11, 1812.

1st Western Regiment of Norfolk Local Militia—Lieut. Francis Sillis to be Captain, vice Cooper, resigned. Dated Nov. 4, 1812.—Lieut. Richard Vynne to be Ditto, vice Girling, resigned. Dated Nov. 5, 1812.

Downing-Street, November 27, 1812.

CAPTAIN FULTON, Aide-de-Camp to Lieutenant-General Sir G. Prevost, arrived late last night with a dispatch from that officer, addressed to Earl Bathurst, one of His Majesty's Principal Secretaries of State, of which the following is a copy.

Head-Quarters, Montreal, October 21, 1812.—MY LORD, I have the satisfaction of reporting to your Lordship, that His Majesty's Forces, aided by the militia and Indians stationed on the Niagara frontier, have completely repelled a second attempt of the enemy to invade Upper Canada, and that a victory has been gained which has left in our possession 900 of the American army, and their commander, Brig.-Gen. Wadsworth, who surrendered himself on the field of battle to Major-General Sheaffe. His Majesty and the country have to deplore the loss of an able and most gallant officer in Major-General Brock, who fell early in the battle, at the head of the flank companies of the 49th regiment, while nobly encouraging them to sustain their position, in opposition to an infinitely superior force, until the reinforcements he had ordered to advance to their support should arrive. For further particulars of this splendid affair, I beg leave to refer your Lordship to Major-General Sheaffe's report, herewith transmitted. I also transmit a general order I have just issued to the British American provinces on the occasion of this important success, as it contains a statement of the services rendered by all who had the good fortune to maintain on that day the fame of His Majesty's arms, and to convince our deluded neighbours that their superiority in numbers cannot intimidate His Majesty's army, nor shake the fidelity of his Canadian subjects.

Not having received the return of the killed and wounded on the 13th, nor that of the ordnance and stores captured from the enemy, I am under the necessity of deferring sending them to your Lordship until the next opportunity, when I also expect to forward the colours taken from the Americans, to be laid at the feet of His Royal Highness the Prince Regent.

Captain Fulton, my Aide-de-Camp, will have the honor of delivering this dispatch to your Lordship. He is very capable of affording such information as your Lordship may require respecting the state of His Majesty's Canadian provinces.

Eight companies of the Glengary levy are in motion to reinforce Upper Canada.

GEORGE PREVOST, Commander of the Forces.

Fort-George, October 13, 1812.—SIR, I have the honor of informing your Excellency, that the enemy made an attack with a considerable force this morning before daylight, on the position of Queenstown. On receiving intelligence of it, Major-General Brock immediately proceeded to that post, and I am excessively grieved in having to add, that he fell whilst gallantly cheering his troops to an exertion for maintaining it. With him the position was lost; but the enemy was not allowed to retain it long. Reinforcements having been sent up from this post, composed of regular troops, militia, and Indians, a movement was made to turn his left, while some artillery, under the able direction of Captain Holcroft, supported by a body of infantry, engaged his attention in front. This operation was aided too by the judicious position which Norton, and the Indians with him, had taken on the woody brow of the high ground above Queenstown. A communication being thus opened with Chipawa, a junction was formed with succours that had been ordered from that post. The enemy was then attacked, and, after a short, but spirited conflict, was completely defeated. I had the satisfaction of receiving the sword of their commander, Brigadier-General Wadsworth, on the field of battle; and many officers, with upwards of 900 men, were made prisoners, and more may yet be expected. A stand of colours and one six-pounder were also taken. The action did not terminate till nearly three o'clock in the afternoon, and their loss in killed and wounded must have been considerable. Ours I believe to have been comparatively small in numbers; no officers were killed besides Major-General Brock, one of the most gallant and zealous officers in His Majesty's service, whose loss cannot be too much deplored, and Lieutenant-Colonel M'Donnell, Provincial Aide-de-Camp, whose gallantry and merit rendered him worthy of his Chief.

Captains Dennis and Williams, commanding the flank companies of the 49th

regiment, which were stationed at Queenstown, were wounded, bravely contending at the head of their men against superior numbers; but I am glad to have it in my power to add, that Captain Dennis fortunately was able to keep the field, though with pain and difficulty; and Captain Williams's wound is not likely to deprive me long of his services.

I am particularly indebted to Captain Holcroft, of the Royal Artillery, for his judicious and skilful co-operation with the guns and howitzers under his immediate superintendance, the well-directed fire from which contributed materially to the fortunate result of the day.

Captain Derenzy, of the 41st regiment, brought up the reinforcement of that corps from Fort George; and Captain Bullock led that of the same regiment from Chipawa; and under their command those detachments acquitted themselves in such a manner as to sustain the reputation which the 41st regiment had already acquired in the vicinity of Detroit.

Major-General Brock, soon after his arrival at Queenstown, had sent down orders for battering the American Fort Niagara: Brigade-Major Evans, who was left in charge of Fort George, directed the operations against it with so much effect as to silence its fire, and to force the troops to abandon it, and by his prudent precautions he prevented mischief of a most serious nature, which otherwise might have been effected, the enemy having used heated shot in firing at Fort George. In these services he was most effectually aided by Colonel Claus (who remained in the Fort at my desire), and by Captain Vigoreux, of the Royal Engineers. Brigade-Major Evans also mentions the conduct of Captains Powell and Cameron, of the militia artillery, in terms of commendation.

Lieutenant Crowther, of the 41st regiment, had charge of two three-pounders that had accompanied the movement of our little corps, and they were employed with very good effect.

Captain Glegg, of the 49th regiment, Aide-de-Camp to our lamented friend and General, afforded the most essential assistance; and I found the services of Lieutenant Fowler, of the 41st regiment, Assistant Deputy-Quarter-Master-General, very useful. I derived much aid too from the activity and intelligence of Lieutenant Kerr, of the Glengary Fencibles, whom I employed in communications with the Indians and other flanking parties.

I was unfortunately deprived of the aid of the experience and ability of Lieutenant-Colonel Myers, Deputy-Quarter-Master-General, who had been sent up to Fort Erie a few days before, on duty which detained him there.

Lieutenant-Colonels Butler and Clark of the militia, and Captains Hatt, Durand, Rowe, Applegarth, James Crooks, Cooper, Robert Hamilton, M'Ewen, and Duncan Cameron, and Lieutenants Richardson and Thomas Butler, commanding flank companies of the Lincoln and York militia, led their men into action with great spirit. Major Merritt, commanding the Niagara dragoons, accompanied me and gave me much assistance with part of his corps. Captain A. Hamilton, belonging to it, was disabled from riding, and attached himself to the guns under Captain Holcroft, who speaks highly of his activity and usefulness. I beg leave to add that Volunteers Shaw, Thomson, and Jarvis, attached to the flank companies of the 49th regiment, conducted themselves with great spirit; the first was wounded, and the last taken prisoner: I beg leave to recommend these young men to your Excellency's notice. Norton is wounded, but not badly: he and the Indians particularly distinguished themselves, and I have very great satisfaction in assuring your Excellency that the spirit and good conduct of His Majesty's troops, of the militia, and of the other provincial corps, were eminently conspicuous on this occasion.

I have not been able to ascertain yet the number of our troops, or of those of the enemy engaged: ours, I believe, did not exceed the number of the prisoners we have taken; and their advance, which effected a landing, probably amounted to 13 or 1400.

I shall do myself the honor of transmitting to your Excellency further details when I shall have received the several reports of the occurrences which did not pass under my own observation, with the return of the casualties, and those of the killed and wounded, and of the ordnance taken. R. H. SHEAFFE, Major-Gen.

To His Excellency Sir George Prevost, Bart. &c. &c.

Adjutant-General's Office, Head-Quarters, Montreal, 21st October, 1812.

His Excellency the Commander of the Forces has received an official report from Major-General Sheaffe, of the brilliant victory achieved on the 13th instant, by a portion of the troops under his command, over a division of the enemy's army, which effected a landing at Queenstown under cover of the night. That post was nevertheless defended with undaunted gallantry by the two flank companies of the 49th regiment, animated by the presence of their gallant and ever-to-be-lamented Chief, Major-General Brock, whose valuable life was on this occasion devoted to his country's service. These companies displayed exemplary discipline and spirit, although the Captains of both were wounded, and succeeded in keeping the enemy in check until the arrival of Major-General Sheaffe with reinforcements.

The disposition of the forces and plan of attack adopted by Major-General Sheaffe, cannot receive a higher or more just praise than by stating that 900 prisoners of war, under the command of Brigadier-General Wadsworth, surrendered their arms to a force inferior in numbers, and without sustaining any considerable loss on our part.

A six-pounder and a stand of colours have been taken from the enemy.

Major-General Sheaffe's report of the zeal and undaunted gallantry that animated every officer and soldier of his army, affords the Commander of the Forces the most heartfelt satisfaction, and will be a most gratifying duty to His Excellency to bring before the notice of His Royal Highness the Prince Regent.

Lieutenant-Colonel Myers, Deputy-Quarter-Master-General, was stationed in charge of Fort Erie, and succeeded in completely silencing the fire of the enemy, drove a detachment from the encampment near the Black Rock, destroyed a barrack, in which was a considerable depôt of ammunition. Its explosion must have killed many. The Caledonia, lately captured by the enemy, was destroyed at her moorings.

Lieutenant-Colonel Myers speaks highly of the discipline of the detachment of the 49th regiment, under Major Ormsby, and of the skill and spirit with which the guns were served under Captain Kirby and Lieutenant Bryson, of the militia.

Essential service was rendered by Brigade-Major Evans, left in charge of Fort George; a well-directed fire from that work succeeded in silencing the enemy's batteries on the opposite side. Captain Vigoreux, royal engineers, Colonel Claus, and Captains Powell and Cameron of the militia, were zealous and indefatigable in their exertions, particularly in extinguishing fires which broke out in the Court-House and other places, from red-hot shot fired by the enemy.

Captains Dennis and Williams, of the flank companies of the 49th regiment, have particularly distinguished themselves; the former officer retained the command of his company of grenadiers to the end of the conflict, though suffering severely from his wound.

To Capt. Holcroft, of the royal artillery, the highest praise is due for his successful and judicious co-operation. The well-directed fire of the artillery, militia as well as regular, is the best proof of the indefatigable zeal and talents of that officer.

Major Merritt, commanding the Niagara dragoons, accompanied and rendered essential assistance with part of his corps. Captain A. Hamilton, belonging to it, was disabled from riding, and attached himself to the guns, under Captain Holcroft, who speaks highly of his activity and usefulness.

Lieutenant Crowther, 41st regiment, had charge of two field-pieces, which were employed with good effect.

Captains Derinzy and Bullock are represented to have maintained the high reputation of the 41st regiment, in the detachment under their respective commands.

Major-General Sheaffe reports having received essential service from Captain Glegg, the Aide-de-Camp to Major-General Brock, Lieutenant Fowler, 41st regiment, Deputy-Assistant-Quarter-Master-General, and Lieutenant Ker, of the Glengary light infantry fencibles, employed with the flanking party of Indians.

The eminent services and talents of Lieutenant-Colonel Macdonnel, Provincial Aide-de-Camp and Attorney-General of the provinces, are recorded by the most honorable testimony of the gallant General, whose steps he followed during his short, but glorious career, nor quitted him in death.

Volunteers Shaw, Thomson, and Jarvis, attached to the flank companies of the 49th regiment, conducted themselves with great spirit; the first was wounded, and the last taken prisoner.

The Major-General particularly mentions the services of Lieutenant-Colonels

Butler and Clark of the militia, and Captains Hatt, Durand, Rowe, Applegarth, James Crooks, Cooper, Robert Hamilton, M'Ewen, and Duncan Cameron, and Lieutenant Richardson and Thomas Butler, commanding flank companies of the Lincoln and York militia, who led their men into action with great spirit.

The Major-General reports the conduct of the Indians employed on this occasion as meriting the highest praise for their good order and spirit, and particularly names the Chief, Norton, who was wounded.

Several Gentlemen volunteered their services in the field, and shared in the honour of the day. Mr. Clinch and Mr. Wilcox were of the number, and the Major-General witnessed the zealous conduct of many others not named in this report.

Major-General Sheaffe had humanely consented to a cessation of offensive hostility, on the solicitation of Major-General Van Ranseller, for the purpose of allowing the Americans to remove the bodies of the slain and wounded.

G. O.—Major-General Roger Hale Sheaffe is appointed to the command of the troops in the Upper Province, and to administer the civil government of the same.

EDWARD BAYNES, Adjutant-Gen.

4th Regiment of Essex Local Militia—James Hardy Nunn, Esq. to be Captain, vice Goodrich, resigned. Dated 2d September, 1812.

Loyal Writtle Volunteer Infantry—Second Lieutenant Charles Hodgson to be First Lieutenant, vice Parr, deceased. Dated 8th September, 1812.—William Cramphorne, Gent. to be Second Lieutenant, vice Hodgson, promoted. Dated as above.

Western Battalion of Essex Militia—Major William Boggis to be Lieutenant-Col. vice Duckett, resigned. Dated 18th September, 1812.—Captain James Boggis to be Major, vice William Boggis, promoted. Dated as above.

Barton Volunteer Infantry—William Graburn, Esq. to be Captain-Commandant. Dated November 17, 1812.—Wm. Smith Hesleden, Esq. to be Captain. Dated November 18, 1812.—Rob. Smith Hesleden, Gent. to be Lieutenant. Dated as above.

Downing-Street, November 28, 1812.

A DISPATCH, of which the following is an extract, has been received from Lieutenant-General Sir George Prevost, Bart. addressed to the Earl Bathurst, one of His Majesty's Principal Secretaries of State, dated Montreal, October 17, 1812.

I have the honour to inform your Lordship, that the forces composing the cordon of defence against the approach of the enemy in this neighbourhood, have moved into their respective cantonments, in consequence of the inclemency of the season. The cantonments that I have selected for the troops do not remove them considerably from their original position, and they are calculated to afford equal convenience for the rapid concentration of the force under Major-General De Rottenburg.

The latest intelligence from Detroit represents every thing in its immediate neighbourhood quiet; and reports Colonel Proctor's having detached a small force of British regulars and militia to Fort Wayne, to save the American force therein, invested by the Indians.

On the Niagara frontier both parties were acting on the defensive.

War-Office, December 1, 1812.

3d Regiment of Dragoons—Cornet Mark Johnstone to be Lieutenant, vice Massey, deceased.—William Bull Stapleton, Gent. to be Cornet, vice Johnstone.

15th Regiment of Light Dragoons—Lieutenant A. J. Cloete to be Captain of a Troop, by purchase, vice Griffith, promoted.

19th do.—Lionel Goldsmid, Gent. to be Cornet, by purchase, vice Lucas, promoted.

1st Regiment of Foot Guards—Ensign Henry Milnes to be Lieutenant, by purchase, vice Robinson, who retires.

Coldstream Regiment of Foot Guards—Ensign John Talbot to be Lieutenant, vice E. Harvey, killed in action.

To be Ensigns.

Ensign William Kortwright, from the 68th Foot, vice Talbot.—Henry Armytage, Gent. vice Burgess, killed in action.

To be Battalion Surgeon.

Assistant-Surgeon John Rose, vice Coombes, placed upon half-pay.

To be Quarter-Master.

Ensign and Adjutant B. Selway, from the Surrey Local Militia, vice Holmes, placed upon the Retired List.

3d Regiment of Foot—Ensign John Home to be Lieutenant, vice M'Arthur, dismissed the service.

4th do.—Ensign Js. White to be Lieut. without purchase, vice Keating, who resigns.

To be Ensigns without purchase.

George Gabb, Gent. vice M'Veagh, who resigns.—Ensign Edward Town, from the Portuguese service, vice White.

7th do.—Lieutenant J. H. Westcott, from the 73d Foot, to be Lieutenant, vice Meade, who exchanges.

21st do.—Second Lieut. James Rynd to be First Lieut. by purchase, vice Gordon, promoted.—Robert Crawford, Gent. to be Second Lieut. by purchase, vice Rynd.

31st do.—Serjeant . . . . . . Astier, from 32d Foot, to be Ensign, without purchase, vice Kirkbank, who resigns.

36th do.—Brevet Lieutenant-Colonel John R. Ward, from the 27th Foot, to be Major, without purchase.

To be Captains of Companies.

38th do.—Lieutenant William Willshire, vice Owens, killed in action.—Lieutenant T. P. Minchin, vice Todd, killed in action.

To be Lieutenants.

Ensign George Young, vice M'Pherson, killed in action.—Ensign John Anderson, vice Willshire.—Ensign Alexander Campbell, vice Minchin.

To be Ensigns.

Volunteer Robert Macalpine, from the 1st Foot, vice Young.— . . . . . . Gregory, Gent. vice Anderson.—Thomas Evans, Gent. vice Campbell.

39th Regiment of Foot—Lieutenant William Hicks to be Captain of a Company, vice Marlow, deceased.—Assistant-Surgeon John Parke, from the 56th Foot, to be Assistant-Surgeon, vice Murray, promoted in the 66th Foot.

44th do.—Ensign Richard Phelan to be Lieutenant, vice Lennon, killed in action. —James White, Gent. to be Ensign, vice Smith, dead of his wounds.—Serjeant-Major James Christie to be Do. vice Phelan.

45th do.—Edn. Hesleden, Gent. to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Herrick, promoted.

50th do.—James Duff Mackay, Esq. to be Paymaster, vice Crochley, deceased.

52d do.—Ensign the Honorable William Browne to be Lieutenant, by purchase, vice Wood, promoted in the 68th Foot.

51st do.—Major John Earl Waldegrave, from the 12th Light Dragoons, to be Lieutenant-Colonel, by purchase, vice Currey, who retires.

To be Lieutenants without purchase.

58th do.—Ensign Thomas William James, vice Clifford, deceased.—Ensign Charles W. Hockley, vice Sankey, deceased.

To be Ensigns.

. . . . Campbell, Gent. vice James.—Volunteer James Travers Burke, from the 74th Foot, vice Hockley.

To be Adjutant.

Lieutenant Nathan Tipson, vice Hobson, killed in action.

To be Captains of Companies.

61st do.—Lieutenant Gilbert Stewart, without purchase, vice Oke, promoted.—Lieutenant James Given, vice Owen, promoted.

To be Lieutenants.

Ensign James O'Brien, vice Stewart.—Ensign Charles Vandreuil, vice Given.

To be Ensigns.

. . . . Atkins, Gent. vice Beere, killed in action.—Volunteer . . . . . . Bartlett, from 2d Foot, vice O'Brien.—Edward Waldron, Gent. vice Vandreuil.

73d do.—Lieutenant Thomas R. Meade, from the 7th Foot, to be Lieutenant, vice Westcott, who exchanges.

92d do.—Captain Donald Macdonald to be Major, without purchase, vice Grant, who retires upon full-pay.—Lieutenant John Hill to be Captain of a Company, vice Macdonald.—Ensign Ewan Ross to be Lieutenant, vice Hill.—Serjeant-Major Ewen Kennedy to be Ensign, vice Ross.

3d West India Regiment—Conrad Heel, Gent. to be Ensign, without purchase, vice Barclay, who resigns.

1st Ceylon Regiment—Lieutenant Samuel Jenkins to be Captain of a Company, without purchase, vice Frederick, appointed to the 7th Veteran Battalion.

To be Lieutenants.

11th Royal Veteran Battalion—Ensign Robert Hay, vice Donovan, placed upon half-pay.—Ensign Henry Peach, vice Haverkam, placed on the Retired List.

To be Ensigns.

Serjeant-Major Angus M'Taggart, vice Hay.—Serjeant-Major William Austin, from 25th Foot, vice Peach.

Royal Waggon Train—Lieut. Barth. Horsell to be Capt. of a Troop, without purchase.

To be Lieutenants, without purchase.

Cornet George Hakewill.—Cornet Chs. Carter.—Cornet Henry Green, vice Horsell.

To be Cornets.

George Richard Langley, Gent. vice Hakewill.—William Atkinson, Gent. vice Carter.—Serjeant Edward Smith, vice Green.

The King's German Legion.

2d Regt. of Light Dragoons—Lieut. . . . . . . Stolzenberg to be Capt. of a Troop, vice Schulze, deceased.—Cornet Michael Lüning to be Lieutenant, vice Stolzenberg.

To be Captains of Troops.

3d do.—Lieutenant William Baron Both.—Lieutenant Christian Heise.

To be Lieutenants.

Cornet Eberhard Friederichs, vice Both.—Cornet Frederick Nanne, vice Heise.—Cornet Henry Humboldt.—Cornet Augustus Reinecke.

To be Cornets.

Regimental Serjeant-Major Christian Oelkers, vice Friederichs.—Serjeant Lewis Krause, vice Nanne.

1st Battalion of Light Infantry—Ensign John Baumgarten to be Lieutenant, vice Frederick Baron Hedeman, who resigns.

The Duke of Brunswick Oels' Corps.

Infantry—Lieutenant William Unruh to be Captain of a Company, vice Radonitz, deceased.—Ensign . . . . . Berg to be Lieutenant, vice Unruh.—Serjeant . . . . . . Bredow to be Ensign, vice Berg.

BREVET.—*To be Majors in the Army.*

Capt. James Dennis, of the 49th Foot.—Capt. Wm. Holcroft, of the Royal Artillery.—Capt. Js. F. Fulton, of the 49th Foot.—Capt. John Williams, of the 49th Foot.

HOSPITAL STAFF.

Edward Doughty, Gent. to be Assistant-Surgeon to the Forces, vice Papps, appointed to 59th Foot.

To be Hospital-Mates for General Service.

Eugene M'Swyny, Gent. vice Finnie, promoted.—Thomas Backhouse, Gent. vice Fry.

MEMORANDUM.

Hospital-Mate Mathew Pierrepoint is superseded, being absent without leave.

Office of Ordnance, November 28, 1812.

Royal Regiment of Artillery—First Lieutenant Marriott C. W. Aytoun to be Second Captain, vice Brown, resigned. Dated July 22, 1812.—Second Lieut. Charles Spearman to be First Lieutenant, vice Aytoun. Dated August 30, 1812.

43d or Argyll and Bute Regiment of Militia—Captain Colin Campbell to be Major, vice M'Alister, resigned.

Downing-Street, December 3, 1812.

DISPATCHES, of which the following are extracts, were received last night by Earl Bathurst, addressed to his Lordship by the Marquis of Wellington.

Pitiegua, November 7, 1812.—The enemy repaired the bridge at Toro at a much earlier period than I expected. I therefore desired Sir Rowland Hill to continue his march by Fontiveros upon Alba de Tormes; and, as soon as I found that he was sufficiently forward, I broke up yesterday morning from the position which I had held in front of Tordesillas since the 30th of last month, and I am in march towards the heights of St. Christoval, in front of Salamanca.

The enemy has not pressed at all upon the rear of the troops under Lieut.-Gen. Sir Rowland Hill, nor have those on the Douro followed the march of the troops

under my command: I conclude that the two corps will unite, which, in consequence of the situation of the Douro, I could not prevent.

Ciudad Rodrigo, November 19, 1812.—The troops under the command of Lieut.-Gen. Sir Rowland Hill crossed the Tormes, at Alba, on the 8th inst. and those under my command took their position on the heights of St. Christoval de la Cuesta on the same day; Brigadier-Gen. Pack's brigade occupying Aldea Lengua, and Brigadier-Gen. Bradford's Cabrerizos on the right; and the British cavalry covering our front. I had desired Lieut.-Gen. Sir Rowland Hill to occupy the town and castle of Alba, with Major-Gen. Howard's brigade of the 2d division, leaving Lieut.-Gen. Hamilton's Portuguese division on the left of the Tormes to support those troops; while the 2d division was posted in the neighbourhood of the fords of Encinas and Huerta; and the 3d and 4th divisions remained at Calvarassa de Ariba in reserve.

On the 9th the enemy drove in the picquets of Major-Gen. Long's brigade of cavalry, in front of Alba; and Major-Gen. Long was obliged to withdraw his troops through Alba on the morning of the 10th. In the course of the day, the enemy's whole army approached our positions on the Tormes, and they attacked the troops in Alba with 20 pieces of cannon, and a considerable body of infantry. They made no impression on them, however, and withdrew the cannon and the greater part of the troops on that night, and this attack was never renewed.

I enclose Lieut.-Gen. Hamilton's report to Sir Rowland Hill of the transactions at Alba, which were highly creditable to the troops employed. From the 10th till the 14th the time was passed in various reconnoisances, as well of the fords of the Tormes as of the position which the troops under my command occupied on the right of that river, in front of Salamanca; and on the 14th the enemy crossed that river in force, at three fords near Lucinas, about two leagues above Alba.

I immediately broke up from Saint Christoval, and ordered the troops to move towards Arapiles; and as soon as I had ascertained the direction of the enemy's march from the fords, I moved with the 2d division of infantry, and all the cavalry I could collect, to attack them; leaving Lieut.-Gen. Sir Rowland Hill with the 4th, and Lieut.-Gen. Hamilton's divisions, in front of Alba, to protect this movement, and the 3d division in reserve on the Arapiles, to secure the possession of that position.

The enemy, however, were already too numerous, and too strongly posted at Mozarbes to be attacked; and I confined myself to a cannonade of their cavalry, under cover of which I reconnoitred their position.

In the evening I withdrew all the troops from the neighbourhood of Alba to the Arapiles, leaving a small Spanish garrison in the castle, and having destroyed the bridge, in the course of the night and following morning, I moved the greatest part of the troops through Salamanca, and placed Lieut.-Gen. Sir Edward Paget with the 1st division of infantry on the right, at Aldea Tejada, in order to secure that passage for the troops over the Zunguen, in case the movements of the enemy on our right flank should render it necessary for me to make choice either of giving up my communication with Ciudad Rodrigo or Salamanca.

On the 15th, in the morning, I found the enemy fortifying their position at Mozarbes, which they had taken up the night before; at the same time that they were moving bodies of cavalry and infantry towards their own left, and to our communications with Ciudad Rodrigo. It was obvious that it was the enemy's intention to act upon our communications; and as they were too strong, and too strongly posted for me to think of attacking them, I determined to move upon Ciudad Rodrigo. I therefore put the army in march in three columns, and crossed the Zunguen, and then passed the enemy's left flank, and encamped that night on the Vamusa. We continued our march successively on the 16th, 17th, 18th, and this day, when part of the army crossed the Agueda, and the whole will cross that river to-morrow.

The enemy followed our movement on the 16th with a large body, probably the whole of the cavalry, and a considerable body of infantry, but they did not attempt to press upon our rear. They took advantage of the ground to cannonade our rear guard, consisting of the light division, under Major-Gen. Charles Alten, on the 17th, on its passage of the Huebra at San Munnoz, and occasioned some loss.

The troops have suffered considerably from the severity of the weather, which, since the 15th, has been worse than I have ever known it at this season of the year.

I am sorry to add, that we have had the misfortune to lose Lieut.-Gen. Sir Edward Paget, who was taken prisoner on the 17th. He commanded the centre column,

and the fall of rain having greatly injured the roads, and swelled the rivulets, there was an interval between the 5th and 7th divisions of infantry. Sir Edward rode to the rear alone, to discover the cause of this interval, and, as the road passed through a wood, either a detachment of the enemy's cavalry had got upon the road, or he missed the road, and fell into their hands in the wood. I understand that Sir Edward was not wounded, but I cannot sufficiently regret the loss of his assistance at this moment.

In my dispatch of the 7th inst. I communicated to your Lordship my opinion of the strength of the enemy, as far as I could judge of it from the reports I had received, and from what I had seen. I have since learnt that General Caffarelli, with the army of the North certainly remained joined with the army of Portugal. Joseph Buonaparte left Madrid on the 4th inst. and arrived at Penaranda on the 8th, leaving at Madrid the civil authorities of his government, and a small garrison. These authorities and troops evacuated Madrid on the 7th, and marched for Castile; and Col. Don Juan Palarea the Medico took possession of that city.

Your Lordship will have seen Gen. Ballesteros's letter of October 24, to the Regency, from which you will observe, that he had disobeyed the orders of the Government, given to him, at my suggestion, to march his troops into La Mancha, and hang upon the enemy's left flank, because the Regency and Cortes had offered me the chief command of the Spanish armies.

The whole of the enemy's disposable force in Spain was, therefore, upon the Tormes, in the middle of this month; and they were certainly not less than 80,000 men but more probably 90,000; of these 10,000 were cavalry; and as the army of Portugal alone had 100 pieces of cannon, it is probable that they had not less in all the armies than 200 pieces.

(Enclosure, No. 1.)

Alba de Tormes, Nov. 11, 1812.—Sir, I have the honor to report the steps I have taken to carry into effect your instructions for the defence of this place, which, I am happy to say, have obliged the enemy to withdraw the greatest part of the force opposed to us; and I feel almost confident we shall be able to retain our position as long as you may deem expedient.

I yesterday garrisoned and provisioned the castle, and by the exertions of Captain Goldfinch, of the engineers, it is put into as good a state as circumstances will admit; he is continuing strengthening it. Capt. Goldfinch has been of great assistance to me.

I have appropriated to each regiment a district of this town, and the commanding officer has barricaded the streets and buildings in a very judicious manner. Brigadier Da Casta and Campbell's brigades are in our position on the left bank of the Tormes. Brigadier Campbell reports his having caused the enemy some loss, in their attempt to pass a ford near his position.

Lieut.-Col. Tulloch has made so good an arrangement of his two brigades of guns, that, united with the position of the two brigades of infantry on the left bank of the Tormes, I consider my flanks secure.

Early yesterday morning Major-Gen. Long, commanding the cavalry in front, reported that the enemy were advancing in great force; I was therefore induced to retire the cavalry.

About ten o'clock the enemy appeared on the heights in considerable force of cavalry, and a few infantry, covering, as I conceived, a reconnoissance of several officers of rank. About two o'clock the enemy's force was increased to 15 squadrons, and 6,000 infantry, and 20 guns, including 6 six-inch howitzers, which immediately commenced firing, and continued until it was dark. The enemy's light troops advanced close to the walls we had hastily thrown up; but, from the cool and steady conduct of the 51st regiment, Col. Stewart; 71st regiment, the Hon. Col. Cadogan; the 92d, Col. Cameron; Gen. Howard's brigade, the enemy dared not attempt the town.

About eight o'clock in the evening I was repeatedly informed that the enemy's infantry was considerably increasing, which induced me to order three battalions of Brigadier Da Costa's brigade into town, leaving his other battalion for the protection of the fords. The enemy, during the night, withdrew their artillery, and I have left a small force of cavalry and infantry, who keep up a smart fire. I have to regret the loss of a considerable number of men, but which I trust you will not deem great, when you consider the heavy and incessant fire of artillery for so many hours. The loss of the Portuguese was while on duty this morning, and I have real pleasure in reporting their steady and animated conduct.

I feel much indebted to Major-Gen. Howard, who rendered me every possible assistance, as also to every officer and soldier of his excellent brigade, for their steady, zealous, and soldier-like conduct.

To Capt. Pinto Savedra, my Assistant Adjutant-General; to Capt. Watson, light dragoons, Assistant Quarter-Master-General; and to Capt. Bunbury, my Aid-de-Camp, I consider myself obliged, for their prompt execution of my orders.

I enclose a return of the killed and wounded, and trust we shall not have many more casualties. JOHN HAMILTON, Lieut.-GEN.

Lieutenant-General Sir Rowland Hill.

Return of Killed and Wounded of the Army under the Command of His Excellency General the Marquis of Wellington, K.B. in an Affair at Alba de Tormes, on the 10th and 11th of November, 1812.

50th Foot, 1st Batt.—2 rank and file, killed; 1 serjeant, 10 rank and file, wounded.
60th Foot, 5th Batt.—8 rank and file wounded.
71st Foot, 1st Batt.—4 rank and file, killed; 2 serjeants, 3 rank and file, wounded.
92d Foot, 1st Batt.—7 rank and file killed; 1 lieutenant, 31 rank and file wounded.
Total British loss—13 rank and file killed; 1 lieutenant, 3 serjeants, 52 rank and file, wounded.
Total Portuguese loss—8 rank and file, killed; 1 captain, 1 lieutenant, 1 serjeant, 33 rank and file, wounded.
Grand total—21 rank and file, killed; 1 captain, 2 lieutenants, 4 serjeants, 85 rank and file wounded.

Names of the Officers wounded.—British.

92d Foot—Lieut. Andrew Hill, severely.

Portuguese.

2d Regt. of the Line—Capt. Rezinde, slightly; Lieut. Pinto, dangerously.

Return of Killed, Wounded, and Missing of the Army under the command of His Excellency General the Marquis of Wellington, K. B. in the Movements of the Army from the 22d to the 29th of October, 1812, *inclusive.*

Royal Artillery—3 rank and file, killed; 1 lieutenant-colonel, 1 lieutenant, 4 rank and file, 2 horses, wounded, 8 rank and file, 7 horses, missing.
3d Dragoons—1 rank and file, 1 horse, killed; 1 serjeant, 9 rank and file, 2 horses, missing.
4th Dragoons—1 rank and file, killed; 5 rank and file, 3 horses, missing.
11th Light Dragoons—15 rank and file, 19 horses, killed; 2 lieutenants, 3 serjeants, 23 rank and file, 14 horses, wounded; 6 rank and file, 6 horses, missing.
12th Light Dragoons—1 serjeant, 3 rank and file, 9 horses, killed; 1 lieutenant, 1 serjeant, 8 rank and file, 15 horses, wounded; 9 rank and file, 9 horses, missing.
16th Light Dragoons—2 serjeants, 6 rank and file, 38 horses, killed; 1 captain, 1 lieutenant, 4 serjeants, 35 rank and file, 24 horses wounded; 1 lieutenant-colonel, 1 lieutenant, 1 serjeant, 10 rank and file, 5 horses, missing.
1st Dragoons, King's German Legion—10 rank and file, 6 horses, killed; 1 major, 2 lieutenants, 1 serjeant, 15 rank and file, 8 horses, wounded; 1 major, 1 serjeant, 13 rank and file, 10 horses, missing.
2d Dragoons, King's German Legion—1 rank and file, 1 horse, killed; 1 lieutenant, 1 ensign, 1 serjeant, 21 rank and file, 2 horses, wounded; 1 captain, 2 ensigns, 1 serjeant; 1 trumpeter, 22 rank and file, 17 horses, missing.
1st Royal Scots, 3d Batt.—2 serjeants, 6 rank and file, killed; 1 serjeant, 7 rank and file, wounded; 1 serjeant, 26 rank and file missing.
4th Foot, 1st Batt.—1 serjeant, 4 rank and file, killed; 1 lieutenant-colonel, 1 lieutenant, 2 serjeants, 1 drummer, 41 rank and file, wounded; 3 rank and file, missing.
4th Foot, 2d Batt.—1 rank and file killed; 1 serjeant, 4 rank and file, wounded; 1 serjeant, 17 rank and file, missing.
9th Foot, 1st Batt.—1 serjeant, 6 rank and file, killed; 5 lieutenants, 3 serjeants, 34 rank and file, wounded; 1 lieutenant, 1 serjeant, 32 rank and file, missing.
30th Foot, 2d Batt.—2 serjeants, 2 rank and file, killed; 1 captain, 3 lieutenants, 3 ensigns, 2 serjeants, 23 rank and file, wounded; 10 rank and file, missing.
38th Foot, 1st Batt.—1 captain, 3 rank and file, killed; 2 serjeants, 19 rank and file, wounded; 1 captain, missing.

38th Foot, 2d Batt.—1 rank and file, killed; 1 captain, 1 lieutenant, 1 ensign, 2 serjeants, 18 rank and file, wounded; 1 serjeant, 2 rank and file, missing.

44th Foot, 2d Batt.—1 lieutenant, 1 serjeant, 3 rank and file, killed; 1 lieutenant-colonel, 1 lieutenant, 1 ensign, 2 serjeants, 20 rank and file, wounded.

51st Foot—1 rank and file, killed; 1 lieutenant, 4 rank and file, wounded.

Chasseurs Britanniques—1 rank and file, wounded.

1st Light Batt. King's German Legion—1 rank and file, killed; 1 serjeant, 9 rank and file, wounded; 14 rank and file, missing.

2d Light Batt. King's German Legion—1 drummer, 2 rank and file, wounded; 3 rank and file, missing.

Brunswick Oels' Corps—1 captain, 1 lieutenant, 7 rank and file, killed; 1 captain, 26 rank and file, wounded; 2 serjeants, 18 rank and file, missing.

Total Portuguese loss—4 serjeants, 2 drummers, 32 rank and file, killed; 1 major, 2 captains, 3 lieutenants, 4 ensigns, 1 staff, 9 surgeons, 1 drummer, 125 rank and file, wounded; 2 serjeants, 1 drummer, 14 rank and file, missing.

Total British loss—2 captains, 2 lieutenants, 10 serjeants, 75 rank and file, 74 horses, killed; 3 lieutenant-colonels, 1 major, 4 captains, 20 lieutenants, 6 ensigns, 26 serjeants, 2 drummers, 314 rank and file, 65 horses, wounded; 1 lieutenant-colonel, 1 major, 2 captains, 2 lieutenants, 2 ensigns, 10 serjeants, 1 drummer, 207 rank and file, 59 horses, missing.

General total of British and Portuguese loss—2 captains, 2 lieutenants, 14 serjeants, 2 drummers, 107 rank and file, 74 horses, killed; 3 lieutenant-colonels, 2 majors, 6 captains, 23 lieutenants, 10 ensigns, 1 staff, 35 serjeants, 3 drummers, 439 rank and file, 65 horses, wounded; 1 lieutenant-colonel, 1 major, 2 captains, 2 lieutenants, 2 ensigns, 12 serjeants, 2 drummers, 221 rank and file, 59 horses, missing.

(Signed) S. A. GOODMAN, D. A. A. G.

Names of the Officers killed.

KILLED, *October* 25, 1812.

38th Foot 1st Batt.—Capt. Todd.

44th Foot, 2d Batt.—Lieut. Lennon.

Brunswick Light Infantry—Capt. Sternfeldt; Lieut. Hartwig.

WOUNDED, *October* 23, 1812.

11th Light Dragoons—Lieut. Lye and Knipe.

12th Light Dragoons—Lieut. Taylor.

16th Light Dragoons—Capt. Murray; Lieut. Lockhart, since dead.

1st Dragoons, King's German Legion—Major Meydell; Lieuts. Decken and Phibbs.

2d Dragoons, King's German Legion—Lieut. Hugo; Cornet De Massau.

October 25, 1812.

Royal Artillery—Lieut. Johnstone.

4th Foot, 1st Batt.—Lieut.-Col. Piper, slightly; Lieut. Edgell, severely.

9th Foot, 1st Batt.—Lieuts. Ackland, Taylor, Hon. W. Curzons, and Ford, severely; Lieut. Ross Lewin, slightly.

30th Foot, 2d Batt.—Capt. Hitchins, Lieut. Andrews, slightly; Lieut. Rumley, severely; Lieut. Brisac, Ensigns Beere and Tincombe, slightly; Ensign Madden, severely.

44th Foot, 2d Batt.—Lieut.-Col. Harding, slightly; Lieut. Elwis, dangerously; Ensign Smith, severely.

Brunswick Oels Corps—Capt. Nassau.

3d Regt. of the Line Portuguese—Ensign Joze de Moneada.

8th Cacadores—Major Hill, slightly; Capt. Western, severely; Capt. Manoel Castin, slightly; Lieuts. Antonio Carlos and Joao Baptist, severely; Lieut. Domingo Fortenha, slightly; Ensigns Joao dos Santos, Joao Sebastiana, and Rodrigo Navarre, and Adjutant Leech, severely.

October 27, 1812.

Royal Artillery—Lieut.-Col. Robe, severely (not dangerously).

October 28, 1812.

51st Foot—Lieut. Hickie, severely, (arm amputated.)

MISSING, *October* 23, 1812.

16th Light Dragoons—Lieut.-Col. Pelly, Lieut. Baker.

1st Dragoons, King's German Legion—Major Fischer.

2d Dragoons, King's German Legion—Capt. Lenthe, Cornets Droege and Schaeffer.

October 25, 1812.

9th Foot, 1st Batt.—Lieut. Whitley.
38th Foot, 1st Batt.—Brevet Major Evans. S. A. GOODMAN, D. A. A. Gen.

South East Regiment of Hants Cavalry—Thomas Atkinson, Esq. to be Captain, vice Clavering, resigned. Dated November 25, 1812.

Royal London Regiments of Militia.

East Regiment—Ensign John Dunkin to be Lieutenant, vice Dias, resigned. Dated June 24, 1812.—John Jorden, Gent. to be Ensign, vice Silburn, resigned. Dated February 26, 1812.—William Besley Dunsford, Gent. to be Do. vice Dunkin, promoted. Dated June 24, 1812.

West Regiment—Ensign . . . . . . Dunbar to be Lieutenant, vice Williams, resigned. Dated March 11, 1812.—Ensign T. B. Taylor to be Do. vice Wollstonecroft, resigned. Dated March 12, 1812.—Ensign G. P. Smith to be Do. vice Trowse, resigned. Dated May 13, 1812.—H. Nich. Gage, Gent. to be Ensign, vice Dunbar, promoted. Dated March 11, 1812.—James Berkley, Gent. to be Do. vice Taylor, promoted. Dated May 13, 1812.—Henry Dunkin, Gent. to be Do. vice Smith promoted. Dated May 14, 1812.

Herefordshire Militia—Thomas Baker, Esq. to be Major. Dated May 25, 1812.—Henry Jeffery Winnington, Esq. to be Captain. Dated June 10, 1812.—William Price, Esq. to be Do. Dated June 24, 1812.—William Barroll, Esq. to be Do. Dated September 10, 1812.—John Davies, Gent. to be Lieutenant. Dated June 17, 1812.—Joseph Fletcher, Gent. to be Do. Dated as above.—Thomas Hunter, Gent. to be Do. Dated July 24, 1812.—Michael Parker, Gent. to be Do. Dated August 24, 1812.—George John Whittam, Gent. to be Do. Dated October 24, 1812.—Thomas Hunter, Gent. to be Ensign. Dated May 24, 1812.—Michael Parker, Gent. to be Do. Dated June 24, 1812.—George John Whittam, Gent. to be ditto. Dated August 24, 1812.—Thomas Willim, Gent. to be Do. Dated September 10, 1812.

North Hants Regiment of Militia—Charles M. Robsinson, Gent. to be Ensign. Dated 2d November, 1812.—Ensign C. M. Robinson to Lieutenant. Dated 12th November, 1812.—George Chapman, Gent. to be Ensign. Dated as above.

Foreign-Office, Dec. 8, 1812.

DISPATCHES, of which the following are copies, were yesterday received from General Viscount Cathcart, K. T. His Majesty's Ambassador Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary at the Court of Russia, by Viscount Castlereagh, one of His Majesty's Principal Secretaries of State.

St. Petersburgh, Nov. 11, 1812.—MY LORD, I have the honour to acquaint your Lordship, that Buonaparte has escaped from the government of Moscow, and has followed the road to Smolensko by which he came.

Generals Count Platow and Count Orloff Denizoff have been incessantly in his rear, and on both flanks of his line of march; the former attacked a position defended by infantry and cannon, which he carried, taking two colours, twenty-two pieces of artillery, and such prisoners as could be saved. Count Orloff Denizoff has likewise met with resistance which he has every where overpowered, and has taken many trophies and quantities of baggage, ammunition waggons, with prisoners, and some ordnance.

From the quantities of ammunition blown up by the enemy, and from the state of the road, described to be covered with the bodies of dead men and horses, the retreat of the rear divisions of the French is stated to have every character of continued flight.

On the 3d of November General Millaradovitch, with the column under his command, reached the main road near Viasma, where he had a sharp engagement with the rear guard, which is reported by the prisoners to have been composed of the divisions of Beauharnois, of Davoust, and Ney; their divisions in vain attempted to arrest his progress, and, after several brilliant charges by the Russian cavalry, were driven through the town of Viasma at the point of the bayonet, and pursued to Erenina by the light cavalry under General Platow: in this attack the infantry regiment of Pernoff, led by its Colonel, General Tchoglokoff, and by Major-Gen. Parkivitch, formed the head of the column, and charged into the town with drums beating and colours flying.

The loss of the enemy in killed and wounded in this affair, is stated to be at least 6000, with 2500 prisoners, among which are General Peltier, of the artillery, and Colonel Morat, Aid-de-Camp to Marshal Davoust.

In the course of the pursuit from Viasma, great numbers of the enemy were killed, one standard and three pieces of cannon were taken, and upwards of 1000 men made prisoners.

In the former part of the retreat, Ramusé, Secretary to the Duke of Bassano, was taken, with all the Chancery.

Referring to the relations which have been regularly transmitted for more minute details of the several actions, I will briefly recapitulate the few great movements which have taken place since the arrival of the French at Moscow.

Marshal Kutusoff continued in his position behind the river Pokhra till the 28th October, covering the old road to Kalouga, the Toula and Rezan roads; but having made occasional movements on the same line, according as the enemy's operations appeared to point to either flank.

In the meanwhile the enemy, by his own 20th bulletin, and by his conduct, seems to have been for some time uncertain of the position of the Russian army. As soon as it was ascertained, a considerable portion of the army under Murat occupied the intermediate country between Moscow and the Pokhra.

It was presumed that the French, having it in their power to bring forward their whole force to either flank of Murat's position, would endeavour to manœuvre so as to induce Marshal Kutusoff to retire behind the Oka, in order to procure a more extensive theatre of ground, with the convenience of moving either on Kalouga or Smolensko; to avoid which, and with a view to preserve a more certain conveyance for provisions and reinforcements from the south, and at the same time to hold the command of the Smolensko road, the Russian army began its march to occupy the position behind the river Nara, changing its front to the right, upon or parallel to the old Kalouga road.

This position, strong in itself, and strengthened by art, was not likely to be attacked in front; but it was of course foreseen, that if it were to be attacked, a previous disposition must be made by the enemy on the new Kalouga road, to turn the left and rear of this position, and the Marshal professed his readiness to meet the enemy upon that ground.

The movement was completed on the 3d of October; on the 4th of October a smart affair of advanced guard took place with most decisive success on the side of the Russians, which was followed on the 5th of October by the flag of truce sent by Buonaparte, with an overture to obtain an armistice, and to open a negociation, which was rejected.

At this period several considerable detachments were made to harass the enemy, which appear to have been conducted with equal skill and success: the most important of these was the one against Verrea, which place was taken by assault on the 14th of October.

On the 16th of October, several regiments of Cossacs having arrived, it was proposed to attack Murat; the attack did not take place till the 18th of October.

The enemy after this affair, of which I had the honour to transmit to your Lordship a report in my dispatch, retreated behind the little river Moza.

Buonaparte was not heard of out of Moscow, or its vicinity, till after this period.

The only detachment of any importance made by the French in a northern direction, was the one stationed at Demetrioff, which was recalled in great haste, as soon as the evacuation of Moscow was determined on. The Russians occupied the latter city on the 22d of October, with the loss of Lieut.-Gen. Winzingerode, most treacherously carried off, with his Aid-de-Camp, Capt. Narishkin, while advanced with a flag of truce to remonstrate against a protracted and unnecessary resistance on the part of the rear-guard.

On the 24th of October, the French army was reconnoitred by an officer of Cossacs belonging to the corps of Moscow, who saw four camps, one on the new Kalouga road near Borofsk, and three on the left bank of the Protva.

In the night of the 24th of October, General Dorocoff was ordered to occupy Mala-Jaroslaff, a post-town on the new Kalouga road, between Borofsk and that place: that General already found it occupied in force by a French detachment; a very obstinate contest immediately took place, in the course of which the troops on both sides were reinforced, and the town was taken and retaken eleven times.

The Marshal, in the mean while, put his army in motion by the left, and arrived at Mala-Jaroslaff, establishing his head-quarters two versts to the southward of that town, which was burned, and detaching a considerable corps under General Platow, to Medina, on his left, where he took eleven pieces of cannon, and left the ground covered with dead.

The obstinacy of this contest for Mala-Jaroslaff, with other circumstances, tended to confirm the Field-Marshal's opinion, that the object of the enemy was to force a passage to the Southern Provinces; and although there were also strong grounds to believe that he was prepared to attempt a retreat upon Smolensko, and by Vilna to the Niemen, yet the Marshal deemed it necessary to direct his principal attention to the roads pointing to the southward; and, with a view to obtain more complete command of them, retired to a position within forty versts of Kalouga, near Gorki.

Finding that the enemy was moving, by Verrea, on Mojaisk, he again advanced upon Medina, and having received intelligence that the French head-quarters were, on the 30th of October, at Coloki, a monastery not far from Borodino, he formed his disposition to attempt to intercept him near Smolensko.

Platow and the Cossacs having been detached for the purpose of harassing and surrounding the enemy, Marshal Kutusoff reinforced General Millaradovitch's corps to upwards of 18,000 men, and directing him to march by his left towards Viasma, the Marshal himself proceeded by Spaskoi and Celinka, in a parallel direction to that allotted to General Millaradovitch; the main road forming an arch, these parallel lines of march were shorter, but exposed to greater difficulties, the roads being less practicable.

The head of General Millaradovitch's column reached the main road first, near Viasma; the head-quarters of Marshal Kutusoff were established at the village of Bikovoi, a little to the southward of Viasma.

In regard to the French army, it appears by the papers of a Commissary-General, who was made prisoner, that they victualled 120,000 men, but that their efficient force was reduced to 85,000, at the period of the evacuation of Moscow, and that Buonaparte had contracted with a company of Jews for a supply of provisions in the line of his retreat. His guards, and some select corps, have been nursed with peculiar care, and kept as much as possible out of action, and these corps appear to have preceded the retreat of the remaining troops.

It is reported that Buonaparte travels in a coach, accompanied by Murat, who has received a contusion in his knee, and Berthier.

It is hardly to be conceived that this rear-guard at least can continue its march without halting, in which case, with the assistance of the light troops, the Russian army will be enabled to overtake them. They have before them the gallant and active Count Wittgenstein, whose character for zeal and enterprize is so well established; and they have also, on the Minsk road, to encounter Admiral Thichagoff, with the Moldavian army, which it is to be hoped may have time and notice either to unite with Count Wittgenstein, to wait for them on the above-named road, or to move to either flank.

Marshal Kutusoff has sent out, among others, a considerable detachment, which was at Elnee, nearer to Smolensko, under Lieut.-Gen. Shepetoff, on the 1st of November, and which may have the means of interposing delay.

Thus the fruits of the incursions of the French to Moscow, at the expence of the lives of so many brave officers and men, seem to have been limited to the burning and destruction of that city, and to the ruin and desolation of the inhabitants and proprietors near the great road, and in the vicinity of Moscow; while, on the other hand, it will, to the latest period of history, reflect lustre on the spirit and patriotism of the Russian Empire.

The last accounts from Count Wittgenstein are dated the 3d November, at Tchashnik, two stages east of Lepel. After the affair of Polotzk, that General detached a corps to observe Macdonald, whilst he sent General Steinheil on the road to Vilna, who, after having cut off the Bavarian corps from that of St. Cyr, and entirely dispersed it, with the loss of cannon and colours, joined Count Wittgenstein, who proceeded to attack the remainder of the French under the command of Le Grand, Marshal St. Cyr having retired on account of his wound. This corps was reinforced by Marshal Victor at the head of 15,000 men, and, having taken

post near Tchasnik, was there defeated on the 31st October by Count Wittgenstein, who considering the enemy's position a good one for himself, has continued to occupy it, detaching a corps to take possession of Witepsk.

Admiral Tochichagoff's last dispatches of the 22d of October, from Breslitow, report the success of a detachment under General Tchaplitz, who, on the 20th of October, took the Polish General Konotkoff, with the whole of the 3d regiment of Hulans, of the French guard.

Prince Schwartzenberg had crossed the Bog, without giving the Admiral an opportunity of bringing him to action.

Admiral Tchichagoff and Count Wittgenstein had reciprocally sent detachments to ascertain each others position.

Sir Robert Wilson, with his usual activity, has been in every action, and has contrived to see every remarkable occurrence; his last dispatches are dated at Viasma the 4th of November; his accounts tally with the official bulletins, which have been published here.

Lord Tyrconnel has joined Admiral Tochichagoff, by whom he has been received with every possible attention; his letters of the 22d of October, have been received by Sir Robert Wilson at Viasma, and by myself. His Lordship speaks in high terms of the condition of all the corps of that army, which he had until then had the means of seeing.

Having obtained the Emperor's permission for Major-Gen. Dörnberg to serve as a volunteer in the army under General Count Wittgenstein, I have given to that general officer instructions similar to those of Sir Robert Wilson and Lord Tyrconnel, and I expect by the next courier to have the pleasure of learning his safe arrival at the head-quarters of that army. CATHCART.

November 12.—It having been found impracticable to pass the Neva, the messenger has been detained until this morning. I have now the honour to inclose herein the report of the capture of Witepsk, by General Count Wittgenstein, who has made prisoners the commanding officer of the enemy's forces there, General Count Pouget, and the governor of the town, Colonel Chavondes. C.

BULLETIN.

St. Petersburgh, Nov. 11, 1812.—Witepsk is taken by Count de Wittgenstein. The General Count Pouget, who commanded the troops, is made prisoner, as well as Colonel Chavondes, the Commandant of the town.

St. Petersburgh, Nov. 15, 1812.—MY LORD, I avail myself of the departure of a Spanish courier to acquaint your Lordship, that several officers arrived here in the course of last night, dispatched from the head-quarters of Marshal Kutusoff, at Elnee, on the 9th November.

The Field-Marshal reports, that the flight of the enemy continues with increased precipitation; and that the pursuit, by the several corps of the Russian army, has been constant, vigorous, and successful; a part only of the relation of the affairs which have taken place has, as yet, been published; the remainder is in the press: the following are the most important particulars.

On the 5th November General Millaradovitch reached a village forty versts from Viasma, on the road to Smolensko, in pursuit of the enemy. General Platow marched to the right of the road, to endeavour to reach the head of the column, while the main army moved on the left of it, under the Field-Marshal, towards Elnee.

Sir Robert Wilson describes the march on the main road, as one which exhibited scenes of destruction without example in modern war, from the number of dead and dying men and carcasses of horses, many of them cut up for food; peasants' houses every where on fire, ammunition carriages blowing up, and quantities of wreck of every description.

It may be observed, that the frost is set in, and is stated to have been from 10 to 15 degrees *.

The effect of famine, fatigue, and cold, upon a flying army, through a country full of exasperated peasants, may be easily understood.

In the course of this march, the Cossacs took two standards from the Hulans of

* Reaumur.

the imperial guard, who are left behind with the army now retreating, and the enemy also abandoned a howitzer.

On the morning of the 7th November, General Millaradovitch entered Dorogobugsh. The enemy attempted some resistance, but was driven from his advantageous position by the Russian chasseurs, with the loss of 800 men taken prisoners, exclusive of the sick and wounded. In this attack, and on the preceding day, one howitzer and three guns were taken, and upwards of 140 ammunition waggons. The number killed at this place must have been very great, but I have not yet heard it estimated. Two Russian officers of note were retaken on this occasion. The enemy are described to be in a state of much insubordination, and it was understood that their march is directed upon Smolensko.

On the 9th of November, Marshal Kutusoff had arrived at Elnee, where he received a report from General Platow, of his having overtaken four divisions of the French army, under the command of Beauharnois, upon the road from Dorogobugsh to Doughovtchstchina.

That General states, that the Cossacks charged through this body, dividing it into two parts, with great slaughter and the capture of sixty-two pieces of ordnance, which had been already brought in and counted, and some standards; many plans and papers of consequence, and upwards of 3000 prisoners, among which, as well as among the killed, are many officers of rank and distinction.

Part of the remains of this corps fled in the direction of Dorogobugsh, and the other part, in the direction of Doughovtchstchina, closely pursued by the Cossacks and light cavalry.

General Sanson, Quarter-Master-General of the whole French army, was taken, with 500 men of different ranks, upon the right flank of General Platow, near Doughovtchstchina.

Major-Gen. Kutusoff, who has been entrusted with the command of the corps lately under the orders of General Winzingerode, had, by extraordinary forced marches, reached the main army with his cavalry.

An officer has been intercepted with letters from Beauharnois, which will be published to-morrow, and which will afford indelible proof of the state in which Buonaparte has left this part of his army. These letters are addressed to Berthier.

It does not appear that the march of the French guards, and of the 1st division, has been effected without great loss, many of their bodies having been found on the road.

Field-Marshal Kutusoff intended to continue his march upon Krasnoy, two stages beyond Smolensko, leaving that town upon his right hand, and intersecting the communications towards Mohiloff.

I have not heard that it is ascertained where Buonaparte himself was on the 9th of November.

The first bulletin, containing General Platow's report, is herewith inclosed.—I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) CATHCART.

(Translation.)

Marshal Prince Kutusoff's Report to His Imperial Majesty, dated from the village of Buihovo, near Viasma, Nov. 5, 1812.

I HAVE the honour to announce to your Imperial Majesty, that since my report of the 1st of November, of the movements of General Platoff, near the monastery of Klolotzk, Aide-de-Camp General Count d'Orloff Denisoff attacked, at different points, near the town of Viasma, the remainder of the enemy's regiments, which had been beaten, and which were still there. They resisted with obstinacy, but were repulsed every where.

In this affair we took one cannon and forty waggons, with their baggage. Camusier, the Secretary of the Duke of Bassano and his chancery, two officers, and three commissaries belonging to Marshal Ney's corps, with 130 soldiers, were made prisoners. On the morning of the 3d of November, General Miloradowitch attacked the enemy near Wiasma. The battle lasted till the enemy retired into the town, from whence he was driven out by the bayonet by the 11th and 26th divisions, under the command of Major-Generals Paskwitch and Ichoglokoff. The

infantry regiment of Pernow being at the head of the column, entered the first into the town with drums beating and colours flying, and made way for the other troops through the corps of the enemy. According to the reports of the prisoners, three of the enemy's corps were engaged, that of the Vice-King of Naples, and those of Marshals Davoust and Ney.

The loss of the enemy in killed and wounded is 6000 men, and we have taken 2500 prisoners; amongst whom is General Pattien, of the artillery, and the Chief of Marshal Davoust's Etat Major, and Colonel Morat. Our loss in killed and wounded does not exceed 500 men. After the taking of Viasma, our advanced guard marched through that town, and took a position upon the Smolensko road, while our light infantry, under the orders of General Platoff, pursued the enemy as far as Ereinna.

One colour and three pieces of cannon have fallen into our hands; and without reckoning the great number of killed, with which the roads are covered, we have taken 1000 prisoners, besides the killed and wounded.

(Translation.)

Intercepted Letters from the Viceroy of Italy, to the Prince of Neufchatel.

Laselie, Nov. 7, 1812.—I HAVE the honour to inform your Highness, that I marched out this morning at four o'clock; but the difficulties of the ground and the slipperiness of the roads, obstructed the movement of my army to such a degree, that it has not been possible for its vanguard to reach this place till six o'clock this evening, and that the rear has been prevented from taking up a nearer position than two leagues behind us.

From two to four o'clock the enemy has been hovering on my right; he attacked almost at the same time with artillery, Cossacks and dragoons, the van, the centre, and the rear. In the van he discovered an opening, of which he profited to penetrate, and carry off two battalion guns, which were drawing up a very steep acclivity. The 9th regiment of infantry hastened to the spot, but the field-pieces were already taken.

Upon the rear, the enemy fired with four pieces of ordnance, and General Ornans thinks (without being positive) that he saw some infantry. On each of the two other points there were two field-pieces.

Your Highness will easily conceive, that being encumbered with my heavy baggage, which has been restored to me, as well as with a numerous artillery, whereof upwards of 400 horses have died to-day, my position is sufficiently critical. I shall, however, continue my march, and set out very early, in order to reach Cologni. From thence I mean to send out reconnoitring parties, and according to the information they may bring me, I shall either take the road of Douboutchina or Bruzo.

I cannot refrain from informing your Highness that, after employing every means in my power, I find it unfortunately impossible to transport my artillery any further, and that your Highness, in this respect, must expect very great sacrifices. A number of pieces have been rendered useless, and buried by me to-day.—I am, &c.

Before passing the Vop, Nov. 5, 1812.—I ENCLOSE your Highness a letter which I wrote yesterday, but which could not come to hand, as the officer, who was the bearer of it, was taken into a wrong road by his guide.

Your Highness will be surprised to find, that I am only arrived at the Vop; yet I set out this morning at five o'clock from Zaseli; but the road is so intersected by ravines, that it required extraordinary efforts to arrive here. I am sorry to find myself reduced to the disagreeable necessity of owning to you the sacrifices which we have made, in order to hasten our march. The last three days journey have cost the army two-thirds of its artillery. Yesterday 400 horses perished, and to-day perhaps twice as many, not including the great number of horses which I had caused to be added both for military and private carriages. Sometimes all the horses that were drawing a carriage perished at once; several carriages were even furnished three times with fresh sets.

The army has not been harassed in its progress to-day. Only a few Cossacks have

appeared without artillery, for which I cannot account. If I may believe the report of a voltigeur, who was sent out marauding, a column of infantry, artillery, and cavalry, is taking the same direction with us, namely, towards Douboutchina. To-night I intend sending a strong reconnoissance to Douboutchina, and hope to arrive there to-morrow, if the enemy does not prevent it by serious opposition; for I must frankly own to your Highness, the sufferings during the last three days have so much dispirited the soldiers, that I think them little able at present to make an effort. Many men have died with hunger or cold; others, being driven to desperation, suffer themselves to be taken by the enemy.—I am, &c.

War-Office, December 8, 1812.

7th Regiment of Light Dragoons—John Daniel, Gent. to be Cornet, without purchase, vice Gibbons, superseded.
16th do.—Cornet F. Chamberlain to be Lieutenant, vice Lockhart, killed in action.
17th do.—Hospital-Mate Eugene M'Swyny to be Assistant-Surgeon, vice Noble, appointed to the 1st West India Regiment.
22d do.—Thomas Willock Edwards, Gent. to be Regimental Quarter-Master.
Coldstream Regiment of Foot Guards—Captain Edward Lascelles to be Adjutant, vice Freemantle, who resigns the Adjutancy only.
1st Regiment of Foot—Assistant-Surgeon Alexander Sinclair, from the Tyrone Militia, to be Assistant-Surgeon, vice Roberts, promoted in the 46th Foot.
7th do.—Lieutenant Matthew Higgins, from the 4th Garrison Battalion, to be Lieutenant, vice Tice, who exchanges.
26th do.—Ensign William Ross to be Lieutenant, without purchase, vice Platt, who resigns.—Gentleman Cadet Alexander Calder, from the Royal Military College, to be Ensign, vice Ross.
32d do.—John O'Bryan Butler, Gent. to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Gardner, who retires.

To be Ensigns, without purchase.

35th do.—William Rainsforth, Gent. vice Hughes, promoted in the Glengary Fencibles.—Gentleman Cadet George Wilkins, from the Royal Military College, vice Brookman, deceased.
51st do.—Ensign W. D. Simpson to be Lieutenant, without purchase, vice Walker, who resigns.
53d do.—Ensign William Harrison to be Lieutenant, without purchase, vice Christie, who retires.
59th do.—Ensign Richard Wolfe to be Lieutenant, vice Fairclough, deceased.—Gentleman Cadet William H. Hill, from the Royal Military College, to be Ensign, vice Wolfe.
67th do.—Ensign R. Gilly to be Lieutenant, vice Nicoll, deceased.—Ensign William Blair to be Adjutant, vice Moyle, who resigns the Adjutancy only.
79th do.—Major Neil Douglas to be Lieutenant-Colonel, by purchase, vice Fulton, who retires.

To be Lieutenants.

82d do.—Ensign James Hall, vice Tully, deceased.—Ensign Robert Latham, vice Lambert, deceased.—Ensign John Gordon, by purchase, vice Grant, who retires.

To be Ensign.

Gentleman Cadet William Taylor, from the Royal Military College, to be Ensign, without purchase, vice Gordon.
90th Regiment of Foot—Lieutenant Allan M'Lean to be Captain of a Company, vice Livingstone, deceased.—Ensign Charles Boyd to be Lieutenant, vice M'Lean.—William Henry Douglas, Gent. to be Ensign, vice Boyd.
97th do.—Ensign Edward Pratt, from the Cavan Militia, to be Ensign, without purchase.
102d do.—Ensign Henry Fry to be Lieutenant, without purchase, vice Chambers, who resigns.—James Robert Lewis Nealson, Gent. to be Ensign, vice Fry.
4th Garrison Battalion—Lieutenant John Tice, from the 7th Foot, to be Lieutenant, vice Higgins, who exchanges.
2d Royal Veteran Battalion—Serjeant-Major William Reid, from the 26th Foot, to be Ensign, vice Thompson, placed on the Retired List.

Royal Waggon Train—Lieutenant B. Jackson to be Captain of a Troop, vice Watson, deceased.—Cornet John Watton to be Lieutenant, vice Jackson.—Serjeant William Young to be Cornet, vice Watton.

BREVET.

Captain Thomas Kennedy, on the Staff, to be Major in the Army.

The King's German Legion.

1st Battalion of Light Infantry—Hermann Meyer, Gent. to be Ensign, vice Hengel, promoted.

To be Lieutenants.

1st Battalion of the Line—Ensign Charles Weyhe, vice Meyer, dead of his wounds. —Ensign William Meyer, vice Bothmer, killed in action.

To be Ensign.

Serjeant-Major . . . . . . Wolff, vice Einim, promoted.

MEMORANDUM.

Ensign Johnson, of the 89th Foot, who was superseded, as stated in the Gazette of the 17th ult. is reinstated in his rank.—The appointment of Ensign John Thomas Carroll, of the Limerick City Militia, to be Ensign, without purchase, as stated in the Gazette of the 21st April, 1812, has not taken place.

ERRATA in the Gazettes of the 6th October last and 1st instant.

53d Foot—For Volunteer . . . . . . *Ruber*, from the 5th Foot, to be Ensign, &c. read Volunteer *Charles Auber*, from the 5th Foot, to be Ensign, &c.

BREVET.

For Captain James F. Fulton, of the 98*th Foot*, to be Major in the Army, read Captain James F. Fulton, of the 49*th Foot*, to be Major in the Army.

Downing-Street, December 12, 1812.

A DISPATCH, of which the following is an extract, has been this day received by Earl Bathurst, from General the Marquis of Wellington, dated Frenada, 25th November, 1812.

The greater part of the enemy's force which had crossed the Tormes, have retired across that river; and, it is reported, have directed their march towards the Douro.

A part of the troops, which had moved to the Huelva, returned towards Salamanca; and others, which had advanced to Tamames, returned towards the Tormes by Escorial towards Los Santos.

Many men who were missing have joined their regiments.

Office of Ordnance, December 10, 1812.

Engineers, King's German Legion—Quarter-Master John Lattermann, from the 6th Battalion of the Line, to be First Lieutenant, vice Schweitzer, promoted. Dated Nov. 21, 1812.

Royal Artillery Drivers—William Weaver, Gent. to be Second Lieutenant, vice Allen, resigned. Dated Nov. 28, 1812.—William Percivall, jun. Gent. to be a Veterinary Surgeon, vice Price, deceased. Dated Nov. 30, 1812.

William Jackson, Gent. to be Adjutant to the Strafforth and Tickhill Regiment of Local Militia, in the West Riding of the county of York, vice Thatcher. Dated Dec. 3, 1812.—William Thatcher, Gent. to be Adjutant to the 2d Leeds Regiment of Local Militia, in the West Riding of the county of York, vice Jackson. Dated Dec. 3, 1812.

1st Royal East Gloucester Local Militia—Lieutenant and Adjutant Shadrach Charlton to be Captain by Brevet. Dated June 1, 1812.—John Butt, Gent. to be Lieutenant. Dated May 22, 1812.—David Walker, Gent. to be Ensign. Dated as above.

2d do.—Richard Hill, Gent. to be Lieutenant, vice Hutchins, resigned. Dated Sept. 2, 1812.

Royal West Gloucester Local Militia—Nathaniel Smith, Gent. to be Lieutenant, vice Cooke, resigned. Dated August 29, 1812.—Ensign Michael Wilcox to be ditto, vice Macdonald, resigned. Dated as above.—Ensign James Whitchurch to be ditto, vice Burge, resigned. Dated as above.—Ensign William Moens to

be ditto, vice Ames, promoted. Dated as above.—George Gwinnett Bompas, Gent. to be ditto. Dated as above.—Henry Savery, Gent. to be ditto. Dated as above.

1st Regiment of Ayrshire Local Militia—Charles Sommerville Mac Allister, Esq. to be Lieutenant-Colonel-Commandant, vice Kelso, appointed to the Ayrshire Militia. Dated Nov. 12, 1812.—Major William Fullarton to be Lieutenant-Colonel, vice Cameron, resigned. Dated as above.

2d do.—Major Alexander Cooper to be Lieutenant-Colonel, vice Hamilton, resigned. Dated Nov. 12, 1812.—David Snedgrass Buchanan, Esq. to be Major, vice Cooper, promoted. Dated as above.

Ayrshire Rifle Battalion—First Lieutenant Alexander Murdock to be Captain, vice Baird, resigned. Dated Nov. 12, 1812.—John Kennedy, Esq. to be Captain, vice Morton, resigned. Dated Nov. 13, 1812.

War-Office, December 15, 1812.

2d Regiment of Life Guards—Cornet and Sub-Lieutenant William Elliot to be Lieutenant, without purchase.

To be Cornets and Sub-Lieutenants.

Hugh William Barton, Gent. without purchase.—Cheem Barton, Gent. by purchase, vice Fellowes, who retires.

Royal Regiment of Horse Guards—The Hon. George John Watson to be Cornet, by purchase, vice Shawe, promoted.

2d Regiment of Dragoon Guards—Lieutenant W. T. Mayson to be Captain of a Troop, by purchase, vice Cocks, who retires.—Cornet John Horton to be Lieutenant, without purchase, vice Mayson.—A Knox, Gent. to be Cornet, vice Horton.

1st Regiment of Dragoons—Charles Blois, Gent. to be Cornet, by purchase, vice Dunkin, promoted in the 18th Light Dragoons.

3d do.—Captain Thomas Hutchins to be Major, by purchase, vice Clowes, who retires.

10th Regiment of Light Dragoons—John Harcourt Powell, Gent. to be Cornet, by purchase, vice Cottin, promoted.

To be Lieutenant.

11th do.—Cornet William Leach, without purchase, vice Price, who retires.

12th do.—Captain James P. Bridger to be Major, by purchase, vice Lord Waldegrave, promoted in the 54th Foot.—Lieutenant William Patton to be Captain of a Troop, by purchase, vice Bridger.

13th do.—William Theophilus Buchanan, Gent. to be Cornet, by purchase, vice Astley, appointed to the 17th Light Dragoons.

18th do.—Cornet George Woodberry to be Lieutenant, by purchase, vice Greatheed, who retires.

19th do.—Lieutenant James Verner to be Captain of a Troop, by purchase, vice Buckle, who retires.—Cornet John Lang to be Lieutenant, by purchase, vice Verner.

3d Regiment of Foot Guards—Lieutenant James J. Cochrane to be Captain of a Company, by purchase, vice Onslow, who retires.—Ensign Sir A. J. Murray, Bart. to be Lieutenant, without purchase, vice Cochrane.—Francis Gashry Hanrott, Gent. to be Assistant-Surgeon, vice Lonsdale, deceased.

24th Regiment of Foot—Ensign J. M. Neyligan to be Lieutenant, vice Taylor, deceased.—Ensign . . . . . Barckhausen, from the Portuguese service, to be Ensign, vice Neyligan.

26th do.—Brevet Lieutenant-Colonel G. G. C. L'Estrange, from the 31st Foot, to be Lieutenant-Colonel, without purchase, vice Hogg, who retires.

27th do.—Henry Wolseley, Esq. to be Paymaster, vice Franklin, deceased.

35th do.—Lieutenant G. Moulson to be Captain of a Company, by purchase, vice Arthur, promoted in the 7th West India Regiment.—Ensign Aylmer Barnewell to be Lieutenant, by purchase, vice Moulson.

To be Lieutenants without purchase.

36th do.—Ensign Charles Hopkins, vice Pinkney, promoted.—Ensign William Wainwright, vice Baird, deceased.

To be Ensigns, without purchase.

Volunteer John Skerry, from the 1st Foot Guards, vice Hopkins.—Gentleman Cadet William Hole, from the Royal Military College, vice Wainwright.

40th Regiment of Foot—Ensign Honourable Michael Browne to be Lieutenant, by purchase, vice Robe, who retires.—Gentleman Cadet Frederick Ford, from the Royal Military College, to be Ensign, vice Browne.

41st do.—Ensign Reginald Barnett to be Lieutenant, without purchase, vice Winslow, who resigns.

43d do.—Ensign John Maclean to be Lieutenant, without purchase, vice Enraght, who resigns.—Volunteer . . . . . . Miles to be Ensign, vice Maclean.

49th do.—Captain Thomas Nairne, from the half-pay of the Royal Staff Corps, to be Captain of a Company, vice Wall, who exchanges.

51st do.—D. Z. Roberts, Gent. to be Ensign, vice Wilson, deceased.

53d ditto—Lieutenant John Stone to be Captain of a Company, without purchase, vice Robertson, appointed Inspecting Field Officer of a Recruiting Dictrict.—Ensign J. C. Heathcote to be Lieutenant, vice Stone.— . . . . . . Cameron, Gent. to be Ensign, vice Heathcote.

58th do.—John Sage, Gent. to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Hobson, promoted.

60th do.—Serjeant-Major Andrew Weiburg to be Adjutant (with the rank of Ensign), vice Strobeck, who resigns the Adjutancy only.

71st do.—Captain Charles Johnston, from the 91st Foot, to be Captain of a Company, vice Murray, who exchanges.

79th do.—Ensign J. Chetham to be Lieutenant, without purchase, vice M'Intyre, promoted.

To be Ensigns.

Allan M'Lean, Gent. without purchase, vice Craufurd, whose appointment has not taken place.—Gentleman Cadet George Harrison, from the Royal Military College, vice Chetham.

80th do.—William Burke, Gent. to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Boath, appointed to the 22d Light Dragoons.

82d do.—Ensign Henry Hewetson to be Lieutenant, without purchase, vice Brown, placed upon half-pay.—Thomas Buck, Gent. to be Ensign, vice Hewetson.

91st do.—Capt. John Murray, from the 71st Foot, to be Captain of a Company, vice Johnston, who exchanges.

95th do.—Volunteer Allen Stewart to be Second Lieutenant, vice Firman, deceased.

103d do.—Hospital-Mate Peter Fraser to be Assistant-Surgeon.

4th Royal Veteran Battalion—Serjeant Thomas Davis, from the 1st Foot Guards, to be Quarter-Master, vice M'Moutrey, deceased.

8th do.—Ensign Wm. Russell to be Lieut. vice David Davies, deceased.—Quarter-Master-Serjeant William Parker, from the 3d Foot, to be Ensign, vice Russell.

11th Royal Veteran Battalion—Capt. George H. Skipton, from the 6th West India Regiment, to be Captain of a Company, vice Hayes, placed upon the retired list. Lieut. Alex. Wright, from the 28th Foot, to be Lieut. vice Hore, placed on the retired list.

STAFF.

Stuart Ryrie, Gent. to be a Deputy Assistant Commissary-General to the Forces.

The King's German Legion.—To be Cornets.

1st Regt. of Dragoons—Troop Quarter-Master . . . . . . Spreebach, vice Tappe, promoted.—Cadet-Serjeant Jacob Hoenes.

1st Battalion of Light Infantry.—Edgar Gibson to be Ensign.

4th Battalion of the Line—Wm. Shea, Gent. to be Ensign, vice Rumann, promoted.

The Duke of Brunswick Oels' Corps.

Infantry—Lieut. E. H. Foerster to be Capt. of a Company, (with temporary rank), vice Sternfeld, killed in action.

To be Lieutenants.

Ensign Augustus Grutteman, vice Hartwig, killed in action.—Ensign Aug. Dinar, vice Foerster.

To be Lieutenants.

De Roll's Regt.—Ensign Joseph Gürtler, without purchase, vice F. Glutz, promoted. Ensign Alex. Gingins, without purchase, vice Waalwyck, who resigns.

To be Ensigns, without purchase.

Xavier Schmid, Gent. vice Gürtler.—Charles Gingins, Gent. vice Gingins.—Patricio Schmid, Gent. vice D'Arreger, deceased.

To be Ensigns, without purchase.

Dillon's Regt.—Ensign J. B. M'Dermott, from the Chasseurs Britanniques, vice Wallace, whose appointment has not taken place.—John George Hewitt, Gent. vice Le Neuf, whose appointment has not taken place.

MEMORANDUM.

First Lieutenant . . . . . . Roskelly, of the 23d Foot, who was superseded, as stated in the Gazette of the 26th of September last, is reinstated in his rank.—Ensigns Overton and Drury, of the 54th Foot, are superseded, being absent without leave.

ERRATUM in the Gazette of the 6th of October last.

For *W. G. Fitzgerald*, Gent. to be Second Lieutenant in the 95th Foot, read *Richard Henry Fitzgerald*, Gent. to be Second Lieutenant in the 95th Foot.

ERRATA in the Gazettes of the 1st and 8th instant.

BREVET.

For Capt. James F. Fulton, of the 49*th Foot*, to be Major in the Army, read Capt. James F. Fulton, of the 98*th Foot*, to be Major in the Army.

Commissions signed by the Lord Lieut. of the East Riding of the County of York.

Militia—John Hewitt, Gent. to be Lieutenant, vice Whitaker, promoted. Dated July 20, 1812.—John Hewitt, Gent. to be Ensign. Dated January 6, 1812.—Matthew Chalmers, Gent. to be Do. vice Morgan, resigned. Dated March 26, 1812.—William Shore, Gent. to be Do. Dated April 20, 1812.—Richard Chambers, Gent. to be Do. vice Corrigan, promoted. Dated July 11, 1812.—J. L. Thomas Harris Settle, Gent. to be Do. Dated October 15, 1812.—Colin Watson, Gent. to be Do. Dated October 23, 1812.

1st Batt. of Local Militia—Charles Grimston, Esq. to be Captain. Dated Sept. 11, 1812.—John Bell, Esq. to be Do. Dated as above.—Robert Calem, Gent. to be Ensign. Dated as above.

4th Batt.—William Charles Sharp, Esq. to be Captain. Dated May 18, 1812.

Foreign-Office, December 16, 1812.

DISPATCHES, of which the following are copies, were received last night by Visc. Castlereagh, one of His Majesty's Principal Secretaries of State, from General Visc. Cathcart, K.T. His Majesty's Ambassador Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary to the Emperor of Russia, dated at St. Petersburgh, the 23d and 25th of November, 1812.

St. Petersburgh, Nov. 23, 1812.—MY LORD, In my dispatch of the 15th instant, I had the honour to detail such operations of Marshal Kutusoff's army as had come to my knowledge, up to the 9th of November; since that date no report had been received of the further proceedings of the corps entrusted to General Platoff. The Field-Marshal had calculated to reach Krasnoi on the 14th inst. but although he had approached within a few wersts of that place, I have not heard that his head-quarters were established there on the 16th. His last dispatch, of the latter date, announces his intention of forwarding a journal of the preceding days, which will contain important relations; but it has not, as yet, been received. On the 9th of November Count Orloff Denizoff, being advanced on the roads towards Smolensko and Krasnoi, received intelligence of the march of a French corps from Smolensko in the direction of Kalouga, composed of fresh troops, intended for the different regiments of guards; this force was under the command of Gen. Barragé D'Hillier, having with him Gen. Charpentier and Brigadier-Gen. Augereau, brother to the Marshal of that name. They were distributed in the three villages of Yasvin, Lakoff, and Dolgomust. A disposition of attack was immediately made by three partizan corps, commanded by Capt. Seslavin, Col. Davidoff, and Capt. Phigner. The result was, that the corps under Charpentier was nearly cut to pieces; that Barragé D'Hillier having patiently heard a cannonade for several hours, in the quarters of Augereau's division, made good his retreat to Smolensko; and that Augereau's corps of 3,000 men, after losing nearly one third of their number, laid down their arms, and capitulated to Capt. Phigner, who had not 1,500 men, and who appears to have conducted this affair with infinite address and gallantry.

In this corps were two squadrons of cavalry, well mounted. The prisoners amounted

to 1 general, 60 staff and other officers, and 2,000 rank and file. The officers who capitulated stated the object of their march by that route, was to open another communication in the direction of Kalouga; they were not aware of the retreat of their army.

Since this affair, 3 general officers, upwards of 20 pieces of cannon, and 4,000 prisoners have been taken near Smolensko, but the particulars are not yet reported.

On the 14th inst. Gen. Count Wittgenstein was attacked by Marshal Victor, who had orders to drive him to the other side of the Dwina. The enemy was repulsed, with the loss of 2 to 3,000 men, and was pursued the next morning in his retreat towards Senno, when 600 prisoners were taken. I have the honour to inclose a copy of Major-Gen. Baron Dörnberg's report of this affair.

Nothing material occurred at this post till the 18th, when Count Wittgenstein was joined by Col. Chernichef, Aide-de-Camp to His Imperial Majesty, who had been detached by Admiral Tchichagoff, with a small corps of light cavalry, to discover and ascertain Gen. Count Wittgenstein's position. In the course of this expedition, the Colonel had the good fortune to rescue Major-Gen. Baron Winzengerode and his Aide-de-Camp, Capt. Narishkin, between Vilna and Minsk; they were proceeding towards the frontier, under an escort of gens d'armes, and had been marched from Verrea, where they were presented to Buonaparte, with the French guards under the charge of Junot.

Col. Chernichef also took three couriers, one coming from, and the other two going to Paris. From these sources of intelligence it is ascertained, that Buonaparte was at Smolensko on the 13th inst.

Admiral Tchichakoff intended, according to his route, to arrive at Minsk on the 17th instant.

Col. Chernichef arrived at the palace yesterday, accompanied by the prisoners he has released, and bringing with him the intercepted dispatches. Those from Paris contain nothing but military plans and maps.

The expedition of Col. Chernichef was a continued and extraordinary exertion, he having marched 700 wersts in five days, and swam across several rivers.

It is stated, but no official report has been received, that Gen. Sachen has been left, with a detachment, to observe Prince Schwartzenberg, and that Gen. Eartel has advanced to and occupied Mohileff.—I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed,) CATHCART.

Jamich, Nov. 15, 1812.—My Lord, I am very happy to inform your Lordship, that Victor has failed in fulfilling the orders he received from Buonaparte, to drive Count Wittgenstein behind the Dwina. He attacked yesterday morning. Count Wittgenstein ordered the advanced guard to retire to the position. This was executed in a masterly manner: they retired in echiquier, under a very heavy fire, as if it was in a field day. In the Position the French were received by a well-directed fire from the artillery, by which they must have lost a great number in killed and wounded—I suppose between 2 and 3,000. The firing only ceased about seven in the evening. The French had made strong demonstrations on both wings, but the centre was chiefly engaged. This morning they began their retreat towards Senno. The troops who are in pursuit have as yet made about 600 prisoners.

It is really a pleasure to see these troops fight.

The new-raised militia vie with the oldest regiments. One battalion of this militia being with the advanced guard, on receiving orders to fall back, first refused to do so, saying, the Emperor had not sent them there to retire, but to advance and beat the enemy, which they were willing to do.—I have, &c.

(Signed,) DORNBERG.

Precis of the Journal of the Operations of the different Corps of the Army under the Command of Field-Marshal Prince Kutosoff, from the 11*th to the* 15*th Nov.* 1812.

On the 11th Nov. Gen. Millaradovitch reports, that on the 9th the advanced guard under his command was to be at the village of Alexecoly; the next day at that of Yakoff. Lieut.-Gen. Sheppelef reports, that a detachment, sent by him on the 29th, met a body of the enemy, and drove it out of Elnee; part of the Don Cossacks pursued it on the Smolensko road. The head-quarters of the army were this day at the village of Dobcoff.

Nov. 12.—Lieut.-Gen. Count Orlof Denizof learning that a considerable foraging party of the enemy's cavalry and artillery depôt were dispersed in the villages, attacked them, killed upwards of 1,500, made 1,300 prisoners, and took 1,000 horses, and 400 carriages, mostly loaded with stores.

Two corps of Gen. Millaradoviteh advanced to the village of Ivergkoff.

The army halted.

Nov. 13.—Capt. Naschokin, of the hussars of the guards, detached by Adjt.-Gen. Count Orgeroff, attacked a detachment of the enemy in the village of Ilmorai, with some chasseurs and light cavalry; the combat lasted four hours, when the enemy retreated to the village of Michailoff, where he pursued and took them.

Detachments under Col. Prince Radbolk, and one sent out by Major-Gen. Carpo, made upwards of 100 prisoners.

Gen. Millaradovitch reports on the 12th November, that Major-Gen. Neoff had made 150 prisoners at Charvanaoff.

Major-Gen. Volosdini reports, that Col. Kreiganobski defeated a detachment of 700 men under Major Aberjeu, killing a part, and making prisoners the remainder, 370 men, 18 officers, and 1 staff surgeon.

Major-Gen. Platoff reports on the 9th of November, that having pursued Beauharnois's corps, he came up with it at the river Bone, near the estate called Yandsoff, and without regarding the disadvantages of his position, he attacked the enemy; on this occasion, besides numbers of killed and wounded, he took 33 pieces of cannon and 200 prisoners. He further reports that, during the pursuit of Beauharnois's corps on Nov. 8, 69 guns were taken, and not 62, as formerly reported. Gen. Platoff is now pursuing the remains of the same corps.

Adjutant-Gen. Orloff Denizoff attacked the enemy on their march to Krasnoi, killed 500, and took 400 on the 12th inst. The next day he took some prisoners, some of which were officers.

Nov. 14.—Admiral Tchichakoff reports, on the 11th inst. having left, in the principality of Warsaw, a corps under the command of Gen. Sachen, he marched with the remainder to Preyan, intending to pursue his march through Slonim and Neswich, to Minsk, where he proposed to arrive about the 17th or 19th of November; that he had sent orders to Major-Gen. Leiders and Lieut.-Gen. Eartle to march upon the same point. The former from Volhynia by Pinsk, the latter from Mozern by Lutsk, and that he would not fail to detach parties of light troops on the side of Vilna to keep up the communication with detachments on that flank.

Intelligence having been received from some French artillery prisoners, of the places where the enemy had concealed cannon and arms, near Boldinsky monastery, 27 cannon, 5 or 6,000 stand of arms, 500 sabres, and 15,000 shells have been dug out. The head-quarters of the army were this day at the village of Usoff.

Nov. 15.—Major-Gen. Platoff reports of the 11th inst. that Beauharnois's corps having turned from Duckotchina road towards Smolensko, he continues to surround it, and cut off all provisions and forage.

Adjutant-Gen. Count Orjeroff reports, under date of Nov. 14, that he attacked the village of Krasnoi. The yages, disregarding the fire of grape, attacked the enemy's columns with their bayonets, and after a combat, in which our artillery and cavalry were also engaged, took possession of the town; but observing strong columns of the enemy moving from Smolensko upon Krasnoi, they fell back three wersts, to the farm of Kulkoff.' In this affair 1 colonel, and 250 rank and file were taken.

Lieut.-Gen. Count Ostermann Tolstoy reports, that being with his divison of infantry on the 14th, in the village of Kovisoff, and learning that the enemy was within half a werst of that place, he detached a squadron of the Kalmopolsky regiment, which killed a part, and took 10 prisoners.

Gen. Millaradovitch reports, on the 12th, that being at the village of Knageneim, he sent a patrole upon the road from Smolensko to Krasnoi, to reconnoitre the enemy, which returned, having made 17 prisoners. The same day, Count Ostermann Tolstoy sent the Pskofki regiment of dragoons to examine the state of the villages occupied by the enemy. This regiment, perceiving three squadrons of cavalry, attacked, and took 5 officers and 290 men.

The enemy remained also this day in the village of Usoff.

Adjutant-Gen. Count Orloff Denizoff also sent in two Generals of the division of Gen. Almiras, and a Brig.-Gen. Burt, with an account of his having taken 20 pieces of cannon, near the town of Krasnoi.

St. Petersburgh, Nov. 25, 1812.—MY LORD, In addition to my dispatch of the 23d inst. I have now the happiness to inclose a translation of reports which have been received from Field-Marshal Prince Kutusoff, of the 10th and 20th inst. containing the details of the total defeat of the divisions of the French army under the commands of Marshals Davoust and Ney. Near 200 cannon, and 20,000 prisoners, have been taken in these affairs. Buonaparte is stated to have been with Marshal Davoust's corps in the night from the 16th to the 17th, and to have left the field of battle at full speed.

Every measure of precaution that could be thought of at this distance, has been provided for by the Emperor to prevent the escape of the enemy; and it appears that every exertion has been made by the several commanders of corps near Smolensko. Buonaparte has probably sent forward his favourite guards, the Polish divisions, and part of the Italian; but if Admiral Tchichagoff has arrived at his ground, it does not appear that this corps would escape to the frontier.

The display of force before Gen. Count Wittgenstein's post, after the attack, was probably with intention to favour the movement of the corps which have marched upon Minsk.

It is not improbable that part of Victor's corps may have taken the same direction.

Gen. Wittgenstein is reinforced by the cavalry formerly under Gen. Winzingerode, for the present commanded by Major-Gen. Kutusoff, who has made a most rapid march to Babinowitch, where he arrived time enough, on the 18th, to receive 400 prisoners from one of the French divisions. He has also taken 2 Generals and 1 Colonel.

The French, with their usual savage and sacrilegious ferocity, wantonly blew up the venerable cathedral of Smolensko before they left that place.

Te Deum has been sung this day in the great cathedral, in presence of their Imperial Majesties and the whole Court; the "Baton de Mareschal" of Marshal Davoust, and such of the eagles and colours taken in the last affair as are already arrived here, were previously brought to the cathedral, in which the other numerous trophies of war are already deposited.—I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed,) CATHCART.

The Commander-in-Chief Gen. Field-Marshal Prince Kutusoff, from his head-quarters at the village of Dubrovo, submits to His Imperial Majesty the two following reports:

First Report, dated the 18th of November.

After the battle, near Viasma, of Oct. 22, my army made every effort to turn, if not all the enemy's corps, at least its advanced guard, on the road from Jelna to Krasnoi, in which it completely succeeded on the 17th and 18th of November.

The 16th of November the army made a movement by advancing five wersts, as far as the town of Krasnoi. The advanced guard fell in with the enemy, who were completely defeated by Lieut.-Gen. Onverow. On this occasion we became masters of one standard, some cannon, and made a great number of prisoners, one of whom was a General.

Gen. Millarodovitch, commanding the advanced guard, with the 2d light corps of infantry, and the 2d of cavalry, perceiving the corps commanded by Marshal Davoust advance near Krasnoi, detached thither Lieut.-Gen. Prince Galitzin. The enemy, conceiving himself turned on all sides, began to defend himself. Our artillery made a terrible carnage in the enemy's ranks. Napoleon himself was an eye-witness of the battle, and not waiting for the issue, he fled with his whole suite to the village of Liadam, and abandoned the corps of Davoust.

The battle lasted the whole day; the enemy were completely defeated and dispersed in the neighbouring wood, for a distance of five wersts along the banks of the Dnieper—thus the corps of Gen. Davoust has been completely destroyed. The loss in killed and wounded is immense. We have made prisoners 2 generals, 58 officers of different ranks, 9,170 men, 70 cannon, 3 standards, and taken the bâton of Marshal Davoust.

On Nov. 17, being informed that the corps of Marshal Ney, forming the rear-guard of the enemy, was moving in the road leading to Krasnoi, I made the following dispositions:

Second Report.

In order to obtain a certain victory over Marshal Ney, and to cut off entirely his

communication with the rest of the army, I reinforced Gen. Millaradovitch with the 8th corps, giving him orders to prevent the Marshal's advance, and to take a position near the villages Syroherenic and Tcherniska. Major-Gen. Bourkouski perceived, about three in the afternoon, the enemy advancing. The thickness of the fog prevented him from ascertaining his numbers, who kept marching forwards till they were close to our batteries. The enemy attempting in vain to pierce through our lines, received, at the distance of 250 paces, a general discharge of musketry, and of 40 pieces of cannon: the effect of this fire upon the enemy was extremely fatal. Finding he had no hope of escaping, he at length sent a flag of truce to Gen. Millaradovitch. At midnight, the whole corps d'armé of the enemy, amounting to 12,000 men, were obliged to lay down their arms. All their artillery, in number 27 pieces of cannon, all the baggage and military chest, were the fruits of our victory. In the number of prisoners are above 100 officers of different ranks. Marshal Ney was wounded, but saved himself by flight, and was pursued by the Cossacks beyond the Dnieper. The loss of the enemy is enormous: according to the report of the prisoners, four generals of division were wounded. We have not lost above 500 men in killed and wounded.

The army is at present at Krasnoi, and the advanced guard at Dowbrowna, from whence we shall follow the movements of the enemy.

Gen. Platow informs me, by a private letter annexed, that the enemy left behind him, 17 wersts from Smolensko, a great quantity of artillery, amounting to 112 pieces.

Letter of Gen. Count Platoff to the Gen. Field-Marshal, dated Nov. 17.

After the signature of my report to Your Highness, Capt. Parkin arrived with the rations, and states that, at the distance of 17 wersts from Smolensko, in the great road, he had counted 112 cannon, besides a great number of tumbrils and carriages. I am not able to send Your Highness a report in form, not having received it from the Governor of Smolensko. I join the unanimous voice of the troops in pronouncing, *Hourra! your most Serene Highness.*

Royal Cheshire Militia—Ensign Richard Monk to be Lieutenant, vice Sawrey, promoted. Dated Dec. 5, 1812.

Royal South Lincoln Militia—William Hall, Esq. to be Captain. Dated Dec. 11, 1812.

Holland and Boston Local Militia—Adjutant Samuel Dudley to be Captain, by Brevet. Dated Nov. 23, 1812.

Dorsetshire Regiment of Militia—Charles Oakley, Gent. to be Ensign, vice Nooth, resigned. Dated Nov. 13, 1812.—William Small, Gent. to be Surgeon, vice Broughton, resigned. Dated as above.

South-East Regiment of Local Militia—Charles Hulse, Esq. to be Lieutenant-Colonel Commandant, vice Walter, Esq. deceased. Dated Dec. 7, 1812.

South Hants Regiment of Old Militia—Captain Edward Gilbert to be Major, vice Guitton, resigned. Dated Dec. 5, 1812.—Lieutenant Robert Gilbert Livingstone M'Donald to be Captain, vice Gilbert, promoted. Dated as above.

War-Office, December 22, 1812.

3d Regiment of Dragoons—Cornet Thomas Trotter to be Lieutenant, vice Griffiths, deceased.—George Orlando Gunning, Gent. to be Cornet, vice Trotter.

4th do.—Ensign Thomas Ellis Hodson, from the 25th Foot, to be Cornet, by purchase, vice Hawley, appointed to the 1st Dragoon Guards.

8th Regiment of Light Dragoons—Cornet J. D. Fearon to be Lieutenant, by purchase, vice Mapowder, who retires.

11th do.—Cornet William H. Stewart to be Lieutenant, by purchase, vice Schreiber, promoted.

17th do.—Captain H. P. Davison, from the 18th Light Dragoons, to be Captain of a Troop, vice Grant, who exchanges.

18th do.—Captain James Grant, from the 17th Light Dragoons, to be Captain of a Troop, vice Davison, who exchanges.

20th do.—Lieutenant-Colonel George Wyndham, from Meuron's Regiment, to be Lieutenant-Colonel, vice Sir Robert Wilson, appointed to the 22d Light Dragoons.

22d do.—Colonel Sir Robert Wilson, from the 20th Light Dragoons, to be Lieutenant-Colonel, vice Davis, appointed to the Regiment of Meuron.

Coldstream Regiment of Foot Guards—Gentleman Cadet the Honourable William Rous, from the Royal Military College, to be Ensign, without purchase, vice Bradshaw, who resigns.—George Smith, Gent. to be Assistant-Surgeon, vice Rose, promoted.

11th Regiment of Foot—William Allen, Gent. to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Bradshaw, promoted in the 77th Foot.

22d do.—Henry Ramus, Gent. to be Ensign, without purchase, vice Johnson, who resigns.

23d do.—Henry John Pemberton, Gent. to be Second Lieutenant, by purchase, vice Brice, promoted.

24th do.—Ensign Duncan Rose to be Lieutenant, vice Walton, killed in action.—William Mellis, Gent. to be Ensign, vice Rose.

30th do.—Quarter-Master Serjeant Wilson to be Quarter-Master, vice Poyntz, deceased.

32d do.—Ensign Henry Quill to be Lieutenant, without purchase, vice Turquand, who retires.

33d do.—Edward Clabon, Gent. to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Pattison, promoted.

40th do.—Lieutenant J. Chetham, from the 79th Foot, to be Adjutant and Lieutenant, vice Bethell, deceased.

50th do.—Lieutenant Roger North to be Captain of a Company, vice Sandes, dead of his wounds.

To be Lieutenants.

Ensign John Godfree, vice Gunn, deceased.—Ensign William Crofton, vice North.

To be Ensigns.

. . . . . . Bateman, Gent. vice Godfree.—Volunteer J. Richards, from the 71st Regiment of Foot, vice Crofton.

53d do.—Captain James Mackay, from the 63d Foot, to be Captain, vice Groombridge, who exchanges.

To be Lieutenants.

56th do.—Ensign Terence M'Dermott, by purchase, vice Nelson, who retires.—Ensign James Cowburne, without purchase, vice Shaw, cashiered.—Ensign Warburton Grey, without purchase, vice Newman, cashiered.

63d Regiment of Foot—Captain S. W. Groombridge, from the 53d Foot, to be Captain, vice Mackay, who exchanges.

69th do.—Lieutenant Honourable William Curzon, from the 9th Foot, to be Captain of a Company, by purchase, vice Davys, who retires.

78th do.—Major James Fraser to be Lieutenant-Colonel, vice Sir Edward Ryan, deceased.

80th do.—Ensign Peter Mosse to be Lieutenant, vice Lumsden, deceased.—. . . . . . Archer, Gent. to be Ensign, vice Mosse.

89th do.—Lieutenant Thomas Daniel to be Captain of a Company, without purchase, vice Adamson, appointed to the 5th Royal Veteran Battalion.—Lieutenant Francis Richard Rowe to be Captain of a Company, vice Dunscombe, deceased.

91st do.—C. S. Williams, Gent. to be Ensign, by purchase, vice Heywood, appointed to the 21st Light Dragoons.

Royal Staff Corps—Lieutenant Frederick William Mann to be Captain of a Company, vice Leicester, deceased.—Ensign John Pardy to be Lieutenant, vice Mann.

1st Ceylon Regiment—Second Lieutenant H. I. D. Courtayne to be First Lieutenant, without purchase, vice Jenkins, promoted.—Samuel Braybrooke, Gent. to be Second Lieutenant, vice Courtayne.

2d Royal Veteran Battalion—Lieutenant George Parker, from the 56th Foot, to be Lieutenant, vice Anderson, placed on the Retired List.

4th Garrison Battalion—Captain Malcolm Maclean, from Half Pay of the 7th Garrison Battalion, to be Captain, vice Carter, who exchanges.

BREVET.

Major Thomas Downman, of the Royal Artillery, to be Lieutenant-Colonel in the Army.—Captain Henry Goldfinch, of the Royal Engineers, to be Major in the Army.

GARRISONS.

Major-General Gore Browne, of the 40th Regiment of Foot, to be Lieutenant-Governor of Plymouth, vice Lieutenant-General England, deceased.

HOSPITAL STAFF.

To be Hospital-Mates for General Service.

John William Watson, Gent.—Hugh Kennedy, Gent.—Josiah Schembri, Gent. vice Gibb, promoted.—Edward Tonge, Gent. vice M'Gregor, promoted.

The King's German Legion.

3d Regiment of Light Dragoons—Ensign Lewis Versturme, from the Regiment of Meuron, to be Cornet, vice Humbolt, promoted.

2d Battalion of the Line—Serjeant-Major Fischer to be Ensign.

7th do.—. . . . . Hunt, Gent. to be Ensign, vice Sebisch, promoted.

8th do.—Alexander Carmichael, Gent. to be Ensign.

The Duke of Brunswick Oels' Corps.—To be Ensigns.

Infantry—Serjeant-Major Julius Geyer, vice Gruttemann, promoted.—Paymaster-Serjeant Carl Haberland, vice Dinar, promoted.

Meuron's Regiment—Colonel Henry Davis, from the 22d Dragoons, to be Lieutenant-Colonel, vice Wyndham, appointed to the 20th Light Dragoons.

MEMORANDUM.

The under-mentioned appointments, as stated in the Gazettes of the 20th October last, 14th ultimo, and 8th instant, have not taken place, viz.

24th Regiment of Foot—Ensign John de Neys to be Lieutenant, without purchase.

King's German Legion.

5th Battalion of the Line—Ensign Louis Grissmann to be Lieutenant, vice Winckler, killed in action.

1st Battalion of Light Infantry—Herman Meyer, Gent. to be Ensign.

ERRATUM in the Gazette of the 20th October last.

24th Foot—For Volunteer Henry Wigmore, from the 5th Foot, to be Lieutenant, without purchase, vice De Neys, *promoted*—Read Volunteer Henry Wigmore, from the 5th Foot, to be Ensign, without purchase, vice De Neys, *who resigns.*

Downing-Street, December 26, 1812.

A DISPATCH, of which the following is an extract, has been received by Earl Bathurst, from General the Marquis of Wellington, dated Frenada, Dec. 2, 1812.

I enclose the return of the killed, wounded, and missing, of the troops in the operations from Salamanca to Ciudad Rodrigo.

Return of Killed, Wounded, and Missing, of the Army under the Command of His Excellency General the Marquis of Wellington, K.B. in the Operations from the 15th to the 19th November, 1812.

General Staff—1 missing.

3d Dragoon Guards—15 rank and file, 12 horses, missing.

4th Dragoon Guards—2 horses wounded; 3 rank and file, 4 horses, missing.

5th Dragoon Guards—1 serjeant, 11 rank and file, 9 horses, missing.

1st Dragoons—4 rank and file, 1 horse, wounded; 1 trumpeter, 1 rank and file, 2 horses, missing.

3d Dragoons—1 rank and file, 3 horses, killed.

4th Dragoons—3 rank and file, 2 horses, missing.

9th Light Dragoons—1 rank and file wounded; 3 rank and file, 3 horses, missing.

11th Light Dragoons—2 horses killed; 1 rank and file wounded; 1 rank and file, 1 horse, missing.

12th Light Dragoons—1 rank and file wounded; 1 serjeant, 3 rank and file, 3 horses, missing.

13th Light Dragoons—1 horse killed; 1 horse wounded.

14th Light Dragoons—3 horses killed; 3 rank and file, 3 horses, wounded; 2 rank and file, 3 horses, missing.

16th Light Dragoons—1 horse wounded; 2 rank and file, 2 horses, missing.

1st Dragoons, King's German Legion—2 rank and file, 1 horse, missing.
2d do. do.—1 horse killed; 1 serjeant, 4 rank and file, 2 horses, missing.
1st Hussars, King's German Legion—5 horses killed; 7 rank and file, 1 horse, wounded; 6 rank and file, 6 horses, missing.
2d do. do.—8 rank and file, 8 horses, missing.
43d Foot, 1st Batt.—1 serjeant killed; 2 lieutenants, 10 rank and file, wounded; 17 rank and file missing.
51st Foot—1 captain killed; 1 serjeant, 7 rank and file, wounded.
52d Foot, 1st Batt.—1 captain, 2 rank and file, killed; 2 captains, 3 serjeants, 27 rank and file, wounded; 8 rank and file missing.
95th Foot, 1st Batt.—1 serjeant, 1 rank and file, killed; 5 rank and file wounded.
95th Foot, 2d Batt.—1 rank and file killed; 2 rank and file wounded; 1 drummer, 8 rank and file, missing.
95th Foot, 3d Batt.—1 rank and file wounded; 9 rank and file missing.
1st Light Batt. King's German Legion—1 rank and file killed; 4 rank and file wounded.
2d do. do.—5 rank and file wounded.
Duke of Brunswick's Light Infantry—1 rank and file killed; 5 rank and file wounded.
Total British loss—2 captains, 2 serjeants, 7 rank and file, 15 horses, killed; 2 captains, 2 lieutenants, 4 serjeants, 86 rank and file, 9 horses, wounded; 1 general staff, 3 serjeants, 2 drummers and trumpeters, 106 rank and file, 58 horses, missing.
Total Portuguese loss—1 ensign, 36 rank and file, killed; 1 lieutenant, 1 ensign, 8 serjeants, 40 rank and file, wounded; 66 rank and file, missing.
Total British and Portuguese loss—2 captains, 1 ensign, 2 serjeants, 43 rank and file, 15 horses, killed; 2 captains, 3 lieutenants, 1 ensign, 7 serjeants, 126 rank and file, 9 horses, wounded; 1 general staff, 3 serjeants, 2 drummers and trumpeters, 172 rank and file, 58 horses, missing.

(Signed) S. A. GOODMAN, D. A. A. Gen.

Names of the Officers killed, wounded, and missing.

Killed.—*British.*

51st Foot—Captain M'Cabe.
52d Foot, 1st Batt.—Henry Dawson.
Portuguese.—20th Portuguese Regiment—Ensign Joa Joze de Arcveda.

Wounded.—*British.*

43d Foot, 1st Batt.—Lieutenant George Rideout, severely (leg amputated); Lieutenant H. M. Bailie, slightly.
52d Foot, 1st Batt.—Captain J. H. Currie, slightly; Captain Thomas T. Fuller, severely (not dangerously).
Portuguese.—19th Portuguese Regiment—Ensign F. Pinto de Casteo, slightly.
2d Portuguese Cacadores—Lieutenant Gabriel de Carma Lima, slightly.

Missing.

Lieutenant-General the Honourable Sir Edward Paget, K. B.

(Signed) S. A. GOODMAN, D. A. A. Gen.

Office of Ordnance, December 19, 1812.

Assistant-Surgeon James Bennett to be Surgeon, by augmentation. Dated Dec. 2, 1812.—Assistant-Surgeon Henry Sprowle to be Do. Dated as above.—Second Assistant-Surgeon William Oliver Locke to be Assistant-Surgeon, vice Bennett. Dated as above.—Second Assistant-Surgeon J. S. Gregory to be Do. vice Sprowle. Dated as above.—Temporary Assistant-Surgeon Thomas Murray to be Second Assistant Surgeon, vice Locke. Dated Dec. 2, 1812.—Temporary Assistant-Surgeon William Browne to be Do. vice Gregory. Dated as above.—Temporary Assistant-Surgeon Charles Tomlins Whitfield to be Do. by augmentation. Dated as above.—Temporary Assistant-Surgeon Bransby Cooper to be Do. by augmentation. Dated as above.—Temporary Assistant-Surgeon Edward Rudge to be Do. vice Montgomery, deceased. Dated Dec. 3, 1812.—Temporary Assistant-Surgeon Charles Cupples to be Do. vice Lenny, deceased. Dated Dec. 4, 1812.

Corps of Royal Artillery Drivers—First Lieut. Frederick Reid to be Captain, by augmentation. Dated Nov. 1, 1812.—Second Lieut. Charles Park to be First Lieut. vice Reid, dated as above.—Second Lieut. Charles Bennett to be Do. by augmentation. Dated as above.—Second Lieut. John G. Griffiths to be Do. by augmentation. Dated as above.—Second Lieut. John Beveridge to be Do. by augmentation. Dated as above.—Second Lieut. Alexander Matheson to be Do. by augmentation. Dated as above.—Second Lieut. Richard White to be Do. by augmentation. Dated as above.—. . . . . Wilson, Gent. to be Second Lieut. vice Park, promoted. Dated Dec. 1, 1812.—James Mills, Gent. to be Do. vice Bennett, promoted. Dated as above.—P. R. Boyle, Gent. to be Do. vice Griffiths, promoted. Dated as above.—David Kinnear, Gent. to be Do. vice Beveridge, promoted. Dated as above.—John Daniell, Gent. to be Do. vice Mattheson, promoted. Dated as above.—Frederick Bate, Gent. to be Do. vice White, promoted. Dated as above.—P. Smith, Gent. to be Do. by augmentation. Dated as above.

The King's Own Staffordshire Militia—John Fitzherbert, Esq. to be Captain, vice Newton. Dated Nov. 28, 1812.—William Holmes Dutton, Gent. to be Lieutenant. Dated Oct. 5, 1812.—William Lucius Cary, Gent. to be Do. Dated as above.—Robert Russell, Gent. to be Do. Dated as above.—George Storr, Gent. to be Ensign. Dated Oct. 19, 1812.—Philip Lugar, Gent. to be Do. Dated Nov. 17, 1812.

East Regiment of Staffordshire Local Militia—Edward Whiting, Gent. to be Lieutenant. Dated Feb. 19, 1812.

Western Regiment of Local Militia—John Partridge, Gent. to be Lieutenant. Dated May 1, 1811.

Southern Regiment of Local Militia—William Eccleston, Esq. to be Captain. Dated April 25, 1812.—William Bird, Esq. to be Do. Dated June 4, 1812.—James Palmer, Esq. to be Do. vice Wyatt, resigned. Dated as above.—John Brummell, Esq. to be Do. vice Peel, deceased. Dated as above.—John Hall, Gent. to be Lieutenant. Dated June 16, 1809.—Edward Buckerfield, Gent. to be Do. Dated as above.

Northern Regiment of Local Militia—Samuel Bagshaw to be Captain. Dated June 15, 1812.

Central Regiment of Local Militia—Thomas Adie, Gent. to be Lieutenant, vice Scarlett. Dated May 8, 1812.

Staffordshire Yeomanry Cavalry—The Hon. Thomas William Anson to be Captain. Dated August 3, 1812.—John Cruse, Esq. to be Do. Dated as above.—Charles Coupland, Esq. to be Lieutenant. Dated as above.—Edmund Peel, Esq. to be Do. Dated Dec. 5, 1812.

Stone and Eccleshall Volunteer Cavalry—John Anston, Gent. to be Lieutenant, vice Jackson. Dated Jan. 4, 1810.—William Stubbs, Gent. to be Cornet, vice Anson, promoted. Dated as above.

Tamworth Volunteer Cavalry—John Flavell, Gent. to be Lieutenant, vice Nevill. Joseph Grundy, Gent. to be Cornet, vice Flavell, promoted. Dated July 29, 1809.

Leek Volunteer Infantry—John Haywood Aslop, Gent. to be Ensign, vice Godwin, resigned. Dated May 6, 1808.—Peter Davenport, Esq. to be Major, vice Powys, do. Dated Sept. 17, 1812.

Longport Volunteer Infantry—Enoch Keeling, Esq. to be Captain, vice Lakin, resigned. Dated April 25, 1811.—Benjamin Adams, Esq. to be Do. vice Stanier, do. Dated as above—William Barker, Gent. to be Lieutenant. Dated March 25, 1811.—William Bindley, Gent. to be Do. Dated April 25, 1811.

DEATHS.

At Belem, near Lisbon, on Dec. 14, 1812, Thos. Rogers, Esq. Paymaster of the 88th regiment, deeply and universally lamented. He fell a sacrifice to the incessant fatigues in which he participated with his corps in all the arduous services in the Peninsula. Being attacked with a fever at Madrid, he was removed, for the benefit of the air, to Belem, but survived only to expire in the arms of his afflicted and disconsolate wife, who is left to deplore her irreparable loss.

Lieut.-Col. Charles Stewart, of the 50th regiment, in his 45th year, on the 11th of December, at Coria, Spanish Estremadura, of fever, brought on by excessive fatigue during the late retreat of the British Army, commanding a brigade, most justly regretted by the whole army. In him his country has lost a gallant and meritorious officer—his relations and numerous friends, one of the best of men. Very early in life he entered the service of his country, and at the siege of Seringapatam, 1791, had the thanks of Lord Cornwallis, for his gallantry as Lieutenant of the light infantry of the 71st regiment, on their carrying the Pettah, on the island of that fortress. At the taking of St. Lucie in the West Indies, under the brave Abercrombie, as Captain of the light infantry of the 53d regiment, he stormed Morne Fortunée, garrisoned by 800 French, in the most gallant manner: here he was wounded. In the expedition to Walcheron, he commanded the 50th regiment; and afterwards accompanied his regiment to the Peninsula, where his gallantry in the command of the Light Brigade, at the defeat of the French at the bridge of Almarez, was most conspicuous: on this occasion he had the honour to obtain the thanks of the brave Sir R. Hill, in his public dispatches respecting that gallant affair.

At Montego Bay, Jamaica, aged 74, the Hon. J. Cunningham, a Major-General in the army, and Colonel of the James's Regiment of Foot Militia.

At Edinburgh, December 31, Capt. David Weir, of the Royal Marines.

At Ciudad Rodrigo, Nov. 18, of a fever, occasioned by excessive fatigue, Capt. R. Fitzgerald Sandes, of the 50th Regiment.

At Salamanca, Oct. 20, of fatigue, Capt. Wingate, 74th Regiment, in the 22d year of his age.

At Goree, Oct. 25, Lieut. J. Ingram, of the African Corps.

At Martinique, Oct. 31, in his 82d year, Wm. Walker, Esq. late Commissary General of St. Vincents.

Majors.—Thesiger, Deputy Barrack-Master-General, in Canada, Aug. 6, 1812.

Captains.—R. Watson, R. Waggon Train.—Burnett, 18th Foot, Oct. 20, 1812.—Todd, 38th Foot, killed in Spain.—Phelan, 47th Foot, Feb. 2, 1812.—Sandes, 50th Foot.—M'Cabe, 51st Foot, killed in Spain.—Dawson, 1st Batt. 52d Foot, Do.—Livingstone, 90th Foot.—Leicester, Royal Staff Corps.—Radonitz, Brunswick Infantry, Oct. 14, 1812.—Sternfeldt, Do. killed in Spain.—Sturzenegger, Watteville's Infantry, Sept. 28, 1812.

Lieutenants.—Massey, 3d Dragoons, Oct. 2, 1812.—Griffiths, Do.—Lockhart, 16th Dragoons, of his wounds in Spain.—Dwyer, 18th Foot, Oct. 16, 1812.—Taylor, 24th Foot.—Baird, 36th Foot.—Bethel, 40th Foot.—Lennon, 44th Foot, killed in Spain.—Gunn, 50th Foot.—Fairclough, 59th Foot, Nov. 20, 1812.—Crozier, 60th Foot.—Nicoll, 67th Foot.—Hincks, 83d Foot, Aug. 28, 1812.—Firman, 95th Foot, Nov. 15.—Pierse, 4th West India Regt.—Tuckey, 5th Do.—Burke, 6th Do.—Jones, 8th Do.—Bangor, 2d Royal Vet. Batt.—Davies, 8th Do.—Hogan, Royal York Rangers.—Johnson, Do.—Jackson, Royal West India Rangers.—Meyer, 1st Batt. Line, King's German Legion.—Lehmann, 5th Do.—Hartwig, Brunswick Infantry.—De la Bourdonnaye, Watteville's Infantry, Oct. 14, 1812.—O'Donnel, Tipperary Militia.

Ensigns.—Brookmann, 35th Foot.—Smith, 44th Foot.—Wilson, 51st Foot.—Archer, 79th Foot, July 22, 1812.—Fennel, 2d West India Regt. Sept. 4.—Hume, 3d Do.—D'Arreger, De Roll's Regt.—M'Millan, Kirkcudbright Militia.

Paymaster.—Robertson, 1st Foot, Oct. 7, 1812.

Adjutant.—Taylor, 8th West India Regt.

Surgeon.—Wright, Staff, Oct. 19, 1812.

Apothecary.—Travers.

Assistant Surgeons.—Lonsdale, 3d Foot Guards.—Hanley, 96th Foot, Sept. 7, 1812.

MARRIAGES.

At Weymouth, Jan. 7, Capt. John Fry, of the York Rangers, to Miss Loader, only daughter of Mr. Wm. Loader, Merchant, of that place.

At Walsoden, Norfolk, Jan. 7, Capt. Isaac Walker, 86th Regt. to Louisa, eldest daughter of the late John Kelke, Esq. of Poolland, Lincolnshire.

At Mary-le-bonne Church, Jan. 6, Westby Perceval, Esq. of Knightsbrook, County of Meath, to Charlotte Wilhelmina, eldest daughter of Major Gen. Houhshow, of the Hon. East India Company's service.

BIRTH.

At Thurso, Dec. 17, the lady of Lieut. Gunn, 72d Regt. of a son.